The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXIV—NO. 10. MASSILLON, OHIO, AUGUST 27, 1886. WHOLE NO. 1,206.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

STRAW GOODS

WILL BE CLOSED OUT THIS MONTH.

SEE PRICES:

Men's Mackinaw Hats, formerly $1 to $2, for 50c to $1.50.

Manilas, formerly $2.25 to $2.75, for $1.75 to $2.25.

Mackinaw Sailor Hats, for children, formerly $1 to $1.5, for 65c to $1.15.

Boys' Hats, formerly 50c to $1, for 25c to 50c.

Spangler & Wade,

NO. 4 EAST MAIN STREET.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diethenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL. BLUMENSCHEIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory and store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

W. H. McCALL & CO., Druggists. Prescription work a specialty. Dealers in stationery, blank books and school supplies. A full line of druggist's sundries.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Allman, Putman & Leighley, Proprietors.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

PHYSICIANS.

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.
Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homœopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie Street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

HESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

GENERAL MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—Lower: Aug., 77⅛@77⅛c; Sept., 77¼@78¼c; Oct., 79⅞ 80⅛c.
CORN—Lower; August, 41¼@41⅝c; Sept., 42@42½c; Oct., 43¾ 43⅞c.
OATS—Higher; Aug., 26@26⅛c; Sept., 26⅜@26⅝c.
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork lower: Aug., $9.52½@9.52½; Sept., $9.52½@9.52; Oct., $9.60@9.62½. LARD—Lower; Aug., $7.30@7.30; Sept., $7.32½ 7.32½; Oct., $6.75@6.75.
CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:
Choice Shipping Cattle..... $4 70@5.10
Good Shipping Steers..... 4.40@4.70
Medium steers..... 3.80@4.25
HOGS—Market firm. Sales ranged from $4.20@4.85 for light; 4.70@5.10 for heavy.
WOOL—Active and prices better.
Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.
Coarse, tub, 20@23c; Medium, tub, 28@31c; Fine, unwashed, 19@23c; Medium, unwashed, 25@26c; Coarse, unwashed, 23@25c; Burry, unwashed, 14@16c; Fine, washed, 29@30c; Medium, washed, 30@32c; Coarse, washed, 28@29c.
Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.
Fine, unwashed, 17@22c; Medium, unwashed, 22@26c; Coarse, unwashed, 21@25c

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2 Sept., 89@89½c; Oct., 90 90½c; November, 92@92¼c. CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 51@51c Sept.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Lower: Aug., 77½c; Sept. 77⅝c. CORN—Firm at 41½ for No. 2. OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 26½c. RYE—Dull; 58½c for No. 1.

ST. LOUIS.

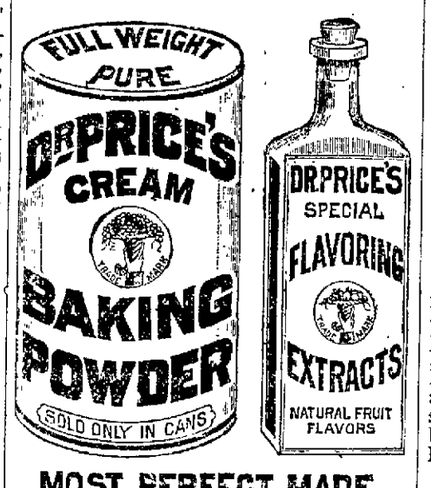
WHEAT—Lower; No. 2, Red, Aug., 78@78¾c; Sept., 79@79½c. CORN—Lower: 39@39c August; 38@38½c Sept. OATS—26⅝c Aug. RYE—Quiet; 52½c. PROVISIONS—Pork easier; $10.25 Lard—$6.62½.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western lower; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and Aug. 88¼@88½c; Sept., 88¾ 88⅝. CORN—Quiet; Aug., 50@50c; Sept., 50@50¼c. OATS—Western White, 34@37c; Mixed do., 1@33c.

MASSILLON.

Wheat, per bush	75 to 75
Oats	29
Corn	40
Barley	65 to 70
Hay, per ton	9
Eggs, per doz	11
Chickens, per lb	5
Butter	12
Potatoes	30 to 35



MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime, Alum or Phosphates. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS.

TUN KEE'S CHINESE STEAM LAUNDRY,

No 2 East Tremont St., and basement of Minich's building, East Main street, will be pleased to show the public the finest work ever produced in his line. One call will convince you of his fine and superior workmanship.

Shirts, 10c; Cuffs per pair, 4c; Collars 2 for 5c

Work taken every day in the week and returned on the second or third day thereafter.

MILLER'S OIL REFINING WORKS, Allegheny City, Pa
OFFICE:—328 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A. D. MILLER & SONS, Manufacturers of High Test Oils, for export and home consumption. Would call public attention to our brand,

WATER WHITE OLEINE, 150 TEST,

Warranted none better. Gasoline for stoves and gas machines, 71, 86, 87, 88 and 90 gravities. Lubricating oils. Staves and heading wanted, sy

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

THEY HANG!

All the Chicago Anarchists Except Neebe Found Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

THE VERDICT.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—The prisoners were brought into the court-room at 9:52 o'clock and were seated at the northeast corner of the court-room on some side benches. The court was called to order at 9:54.

The prisoners were observable to the eyes of but few in the court-room. They presented about the usual appearance, though Spies and Fisher looked deathly pale. The jury arrived at 9:55 o'clock. There was impressive silence as they filed in.

When the jury appeared Judge Gary enjoined absolute silence. There was a whispered consultation between the judge and the clerk when the verdict was read as follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendants, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, and Louis Lingg, guilty of murder as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty of death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty at imprisonment for fifteen years."

Capt. Black asked that the jury be polled.

The jurymen answered with firm voices. Capt. Black said he desired to make a motion for a new trial.

State's Attorney Grinnell said it would be impossible to dispose of the motion during the present term, but by agreement the motion could be argued at the September term. This was agreed to by the defense.

The Court—Let the motion be entered and continued until the next term and the defendants taken back to jail.

The crowd remained outside for an hour after the reading of the verdict. It is understood that the authorities now contemplate the immediate arrest of all persons even indirectly connected with the haymarket tragedy for conspiracy, and that in this knowledge many of the active leaders, hearing the outcome of the verdict, are preparing to leave town.

SCENES OF THE CLOSING HOURS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—The Anarchist case was given to the jury yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. A sigh of relief escaped Judge Gary as he pronounced the last sentence of his instructions. The severe lines that he has worn in his face for seven weeks relaxed, and his voice seemed less harsh than when he so frequently shouted in his flat, unmusical tones "Sit down." The jury looked worried and anxious when the whole case was committed to it. Throughout the reading of the instructions each member of the jury gave the closest attention. The reading required fifty minutes, and during the time the jury remained standing. Scarcely a man moved except to change his position.

Spies, Fielden, Lingg, and Engel of the prisoners gave the closest heed to what was said. When the judge said that the mere fact that Lingg made the bomb, unconnected with the conspiracy, would not make him guilty, the youthful defendant's face flushed slightly and his lips twitched nervously. Parsons scribbled incessantly on a pad of blank straw-colored paper, made notes of the instructions, and, as a sheet was filled, tore it off and threw it on the floor. He spoke occasionally to Fielden. When the judge told the jury that if they believed that some person, on his own volition, threw the bomb, the defendants were not guilty, Parsons leaned forward and said: "If the jury acts on that instruction we will go out of this building free men before to-morrow morning." Fischer kept his cold, piercing eyes moving continuously about the room. His eyes occasionally assumed a glassy stare, and though looking steadily at Judge Gary he seemed oblivious of what was said. Schwab appeared to be worn out, and his pale face wore a deathly pallor as he sank hopelessly into his chair.

Spies stared intently but vacantly at the judge throughout the long, tedious reading. He seemed worried and wearied into a state of indifference. During his closing argument Mr. Grinnell told the jury that Neebe was not entitled to the death penalty, and that prisoner appeared almost happy and hopeful of acquittal. He changed restlessly about in his chair and paid little attention to the instructions. Engel sat with his head thrown back and listened without appearing to comprehend the drift of what the judge said.

Capt. Black stood with folded arms and compressed lips at the east end of the judge's desk. Mr. Foster stood near the jury, and Zeisler moved about the room in a half-excited manner. Mr. Ingham, Mr. Furthmann, and Mr. Walker of the state's attorney's office sat contentedly at the judge's left. The audience was quiet.

The charge to the jury was satisfactory to both sides. Capt. Black and Mr. Zeisler alone saying that it was in a line with the judge's rulings during the trial and against the prisoners.

Capt. Black said: "I am not surprised. Neither am I disappointed. It was no more favorable than I had hoped for."

Mr. Foster said it was much better than he had expected. "I thought from the way the judge talked yesterday he would tear us to pieces."

Mr. Solomon said the judge refused the instructions offered by the defense, in which they maintained that the bomb-thrower ought to have been identified and his motives shown. He believed that the law was with them. He declined to express an opinion concerning the charge.

A. R. Parsons, one of the prisoners, said: "The instructions are not so bad as I expected. Some of them are fair enough." His wife came up and sat beside him. "How do you like it?" she said, with a smile. "I don't know," he said. Fielden, who sat near, interposed with the remark: "The instructions are for us and they are against us. They are not so much against us as I expected they would be. They were so long I am afraid the jury will not comprehend them."

Mrs. Parsons said they were much more liberal toward the defendants than she expected.

Parsons said: "Ingham has shown himself to be a fair-minded and an able man. Grinnell and Furthmann were filled with hate and malice. Grinnell is a politician with all that implies."

"Parsons," said Fielden, with his jocular Yorkshire accent, "I'll bet you a nick the jury will make you and I dance a hornpipe on very thin air. The jury is against us."

"Think we'll be feeling for the ground below us?" asked Parsons, with a grim smile.

"That's it," replied Fielden, attempting to greet the joke with a laugh.

ANARCHISTS TO BE ARRESTED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Police Captain Clinchy, in whose precinct Irving hall is situated, was summoned to the district attorney's office to-day and questioned at great length by Assistant District Attorney Nicoll as to the tenor of the speeches made on Friday night by the anarchists at the meeting called to sympathize with the condemned Chicago bomb-throwers. The captain was accompanied by several of his officers and gave the information required.

Mr. Nicoli afterward turned over the captain and his men to Assistant District Attorney Semple, that the latter might go into the matter more fully. Mr. Semple's duties embrace the presentation of matters before the grand jury and drawing up of indictments. It is probable that the attention of the grand jury which will be sworn in next month will be called to the subject, and the prevailing opinion is that those most conspicuously identified with the meeting will be indicted under the law relating to "unlawful assemblies," upon which Herr Most was convicted.

EL PASO, Tex, Aug. 24.—At 11:30 yesterday morning Cutting was taken once more before Judge Castenada's court, when the official minutes of the Chihuahua Supreme Court, which had arrived on this morning's Mexican Central train, were read to him, which recited a degree releasing him from further custody. The decision of the court is based entirely upon the fact that Medina, the offended party, had waived his right to a civil suit for damages, the court holding that this ended the proceeding of the State. When released by the court Cutting said: "As long as I am not further detained as a prisoner I accept my liberty, and I request that a copy of the decree of the Supreme Court be given me for my future use."

This the court consented to do. Judge Castenada sent a copy of the decree to Mr. Provencio, the Juez Politico, who sent back word that he in person would give Cutting his liberty accompanied with some wholesome advice.

GENERAL NEWS.

Calnch Zarley, who for forty years had been editor of the *Signal* at Joliet, died in that city Friday.

W. W. Corcoran, the venerable banker of Washington, is said to be seriously ill at White Sulphur Springs.

The democrats of the Sixth Illinois district have nominated for congress ex-Mayor McNamara, of Freeport.

An oil well at Spanapin, Pennsylvania, sixteen miles from Pittsburg, flows at the rate of 150 barrels per hour.

Daniel Kerr, of Grundy county, Iowa, has been nominated for congress by the republicans of the Cedar Rapids district.

The republican convention for the Fifth congressional district of Minnesota nominated John A. Lovely on the 126th ballot.

Robert L. Taylor, the democratic nominee for governor of Tennessee, has resigned the pension agency at Knoxville.

The friends of Senator Mahone are urging him to become the republican candidate for congress from the Petersburg district.

A. R. Parsons, in a letter to the Chicago *Times* asserts that the Knights of Labor and the anarchists are laboring to the same end.

Thrashers in Minnesota and Dakota report an average yield of fourteen to sixteen bushels of wheat per acre, notwithstanding the drought.

Dr. S. A. Richmond, of St. Joseph, Missouri, who recently murdered Colonel James W. Strong, has been acquitted on the ground of insanity.

Geronimo and his band have been completely surrounded by Mexican infantry near Arizpe. Unconditional surrender will be the only terms.

Pittsburg now has seven Bessemer steel plants. Steel is so generally taking the place of iron that the puddlers are moving west to obtain work.

Anton Hirschberger, one of the Chicago socialists charged with riot and conspiracy, has been surrendered by his bondsmen, and is now in jail.

Joseph Hillman, a Chicago socialist, was locked up by the police for making a sidewalk speech in denunciation of the jury that convicted the anarchists.

The Broadway railroad in New York was tied up Monday on account of dissatisfaction with the new time-table, which called for an additional trip within the regular hours.

At a soldiers' reunion at Fort Wayne, attended by thirty thousand persons, a sham battle with artillery resulted in the loss of a hand by one participant and of a thumb by another.

A Chicago hotel has presented a bill for $2,682 for boarding the jurors and bailiffs engaged in the anarchist trial. George C. Ingham desires $3,500 for his services as attorney in the case.

The federal court of Indianapolis has confirmed the claim of Mary Strack to two hundred acres of land near Fort Wayne, granted by the government to the chief of the Miami Indians.

Grading commenced Monday on seventeen miles of track, from Janesville to Evansville, Wisconsin, by which the Chicago and Northwestern will gain fourteen miles between Chicago and St. Paul.

A dispatch from Racine announces a compromise in the protracted litigation between J. I. Case and the Fish brothers, involving $500,000. It is thought the heaviest creditors will bid in the carriage-works and resume business.

The prohibitionists of Georgia took the lead in holding a conference at Atlanta with their opponents, about forty prominent men being present. It is said that the provision for a wholesale and quart license will be presented to the legislature as a compromise.

The city council of Galveston has appropriated $15,000 for the relief of the sufferers by the storm, and citizens have subscribed $5,000. It is said that only three houses in Indianola escaped destruction, and nearly all the cattle and sheep on the island were drowned.

The Quakers, of Indiana have endeavored to secure a commutation of sentence for N. S. Bates, the Richmond murderer. The condemned man has just given to the press a confession that he followed his wife from Council Bluffs to kill her because she refused to live with him.

John Fitzgerald, president of the Irish National league, on reaching his home at Lincoln, Nebraska, was saluted by all of the steam whistles and bells in the city and cheered by five thousand citizens. At the opera-house he was congratulated by Governor Dawes and others.

The democratic state central committee of Indiana has decided that the nominations of Bynum and Bailey for congress from the seventh district were not made by a majority of the legal delegates, and that no nominee is before the people. A new convention will be called this week.

Owing to the delicate health of Cardinal Gibbons it is believed that he will be obliged to select a coadjutor to relieve him of some of the burdens of his office, and it is said that the man he will choose will be the Rev. Dr. Foley of Baltimore, a brother of the late Bishop Foley of Chicago.

General Mandlen, of Newport, who leaped from the steamer Umbria with his grandchild in his arms, left $300,000 to his only son, $250,000 to a grandson, and a like sum to two granddaughters. The late R. W. Ulrici, the St. Louis distiller, bequeathed $500,000 to his relatives and those of his deceased wife.

The consolidated reports from all the counties in Illinois to the State Board of Agriculture, showing the condition of the corn crop Aug. 1, indicate that but two counties promise a yield of 100 per cent on an average, which is thirty-three and one-third bushels per acre. These counties are Piatt and Edgar.

The surplus reserve of the banks of New York is now $6,738,875. The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were $49,781,581 a gain of $6,000,000 over last year. Nearly $5,000,000 in gold is on the way to New York from Europe. A Washington dispatch states that $15,000,000 in 3 per cent bonds will be called September 1.

About one hundred anarchists of Cleveland held a meeting on Monday night to express indignation at the result of the prolonged trial in Chicago. They appointed a committee to demand the use of the public square for a gathering, and were told by Mayor Gardner that he would prevent their assembling if within his power.

Gov. Gray of Indiana has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $1,000 for the apprehension and conviction of any person engaged in any of the recent lynchings in that state, the money to be paid to the person securing the first conviction. The proclamation appeals to the officers of the law to exert themselves in upholding the law.

To settle a wager of $10,000, William J. Kendall, of Boston, swam the whirlpool rapids of Niagara, Sunday, protected only by a cork vest. He received $1,000 for the feat, and declares that he would not again make the attempt for all the money in the world. His assistants were half an hour in reviving him. He went from the railroad bridge to the whirlpool in three minutes.

Representatives of twenty-five oleomargarine factories are holding a conference in Chicago. They favor any scheme which will prevent grocers from selling compounded stuff as butter, but regard the national law as most unjust. Collector Stone of Chicago and Mr. Bates of the internal revenue bureau have completed the work of preparing regulations for carrying the oleomargarine bill into effect. The regulations will be published in a few days.

A prominent physician of Washington who was called in consultation in Secretary Manning's case says that Mr. Manning was stricken with paralysis, and that he will never be able again to endure any excitement or hard work. "Why," said this physician, "a week in the treasury department as its chief would be certain to bring a return of the disease, and the second stroke would be certain death. He is too wise and his physicians are too honest to permit him to do anything so fatal."

General Master Workman T. V. Powderly in an address at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., strongly denounced the rioting and violence carried on in the name of the Knights of Labor. He emphatically declared that he was not a candidate for any political office, and would not accept the highest office in the United States if it were offered him. Mr. Powderly also said: The anarchists will never obtain a foothold in the Knights of Labor. Anarchy is destructive to civil liberty, and no honest workman can afford to identify himself with an organization which has for its object the destruction of life and property."

Roscoe Conkling is often seen in Washington. He has cut off the Mephistophelian point to his beard. It is now closely trimmed, somewhat similar to the style worn by Gen. Grant. He wears a cheap jean suit, and is active as a youth of 20. He puts on less airs than he did when senator and generally rides about in the street cars. He was 29 when he entered congress. Blaine was 33 and Edmunds 37. All are of the same age, 56, and, from present appearances, Mr. Conkling will live much the longest. Conkling's admirers here insist that he will be a formidable presidential factor in 1888. They cite the recent prominence and popularity which he achieved in prosecuting the Jake Sharp frauds in New York, and say that he is the only man who can carry the state against Cleveland.

Reports from Texas indicate that Saturday's storm was the most destructive ever known there. The wind attained a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour, and continued for eight hours. Every town along the Western Gulf coast suffered severely. In Fort Worth forty houses were completely demolished and hundreds had their roofs blown off. From Indianola comes the saddest news. Here the signal office was blown down carrying with it Capt. I. A. Reed, signal officer, and Dr. H. Rosenerans of Elgin, Ill., both of whom were lost. Fire broke out among the ruins and extended for blocks, destroying thirteen houses. The total loss to Texas is: Thirty-eight lives, $1,000,000 to crops, $3,400,000 to city and town property, and $900,000 to shipping and harbor improvements.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A Decision Indicating a Complete Change of Policy Regarding Land Grants.

SPARKS OVERRULED.

The decision of Secretary Lamar in the farm mortgage case, attracts much attention from the lawyers here who have charge of the great land-grant cases. They are of the opinion that the decision goes much further in its application than the farm mortgage case, and that in it Secretary Lamar has laid down the new rule, by which his administration of these cases will be governed. This does not appear affirmatively in the decision, but it is the almost legal inference from the decision. The principle in the farm mortgage decision of Mr. Lamar is the reverse of the entire policy of the land office under Commissioner Sparks in these cases. Should the decision of Mr. Lamar be applied in the many similar cases as to which the policy of the administration has been so much in doubt it would seem to be this: That in cases where land-grant roads have been completed, although not within the time prescribed by the granting act (but long thereafter it may be), the lands granted shall be construed to belong to the now completed road, in the event that congress shall not have declared a forfeiture. This is the construction which land-office lawyers put upon this passage of the decision, where, after referring to the noted case of Schulenburg vs. Harriman, Secretary Lamar says: "What the statute confers the statute means to be enjoyed; what the statute directs, it means to have done; not to do it, or even to delay unnecessarily the doing of it, is to violate the statutes and involves a grave dereliction of duty." This decision was drawn by Secretary Lamar with his own hand, and is not a mere perfunctory indorsement of a decision made to order by a law clerk.

ANOTHER BOND CALL.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—The issue of another call for bonds for $15,000,000 was a surprise to everyone connected with the treasury department except Acting Secretary Fairchild. So confident were all treasury officials that a call would not be made out of the usual order that they were in accord in denying that another call was in anticipation, and said that no more calls would be issued until the amounts of the receipts and the expenditures for the current month, which were to be large, were ascertained. But Mr. Fairchild came to another conclusion and took no one into his confidence. He says in explanation of this call, which is out of the usual order, that the treasury had sufficient money; that the receipts were exceptionally large; that there seemed to be a little tightness in the money market, and that a call might as well be made. This call seems to indicate, to some extent at least, that the treasury department has adopted a new policy with regard to the calling of bonds. Hitherto, under this administration, the department has been quite adverse to making any considerable calls. The policy of Treasurer Jordan has been to make no more calls than are necessary to satisfy the requirements of the sinking fund. Secretary Manning was disposed to go somewhat further than this, but not much. Mr. Fairchild is disposed to put the money in circulation to a considerably greater extent than Mr. Jordan; and the president, it is now definitely known, is inclined to make still more frequent calls of bonds. Those who have the most closely watched the course of the treasury are of the opinion that this new call indicates that the president has directed that the calls shall be made as often as the condition of the treasury shall warrant. It means that the treasury will probably relax to some extent the policy of "hoarding" which has been followed. Col. Morrison's surplus resolution is generally supposed to account for the new departure.

By the terms of Secretary Fairchild's call the bonds will mature Oct. 1, on which date interest is to cease. The bonds called are as follows:

$50—Original No. 104 to No. 123, both inclusive.

$500—Original No. 650 to No. 720, both inclusive.

$1,000—Original No. 4,207 to No. 4,999, both inclusive.

$10,000—Original No. 10,248 to No. 11,003, both inclusive.

Total, $15,000,000.

THE TELEPHONE CASES.

The exact reasons can now be stated why there has been so much flurry in telephone circles for the last few days. It is said on good authority that the application of Prof. Gray has been reinstated, and it will in due course be referred to the examiner of interferences and Bell will be notified. If he chooses he can appear by attorney and contest the issuance of a patent. Until this is done the law requires that it be kept in the secret archives of the department. It is probable that Gray's attorney will file a bill in equity and transfer the matter to the Supreme court of the District of Columbia. When Gray finally obtains his patent he can go into the courts and enjoin Bell, and also bring suit for damages against the Bell company. Of course no one knows exactly what the patent office may do, but those who are best posted on the subject assert positively that such a patent will be issued to Gray in the near future. They cite as proof of this the wording of the applications of Bell and Gray, which were both filed on Feb. 14, 1876. Bell's application reads: "I have invented certain new and useful improvements in telegraphy." He does not once speak of transmitting the human voice, and the advocates of other telephones claim that this was an after thought. On the other hand, Gray's caveat says:

Be it known that I, Elisha Gray of Chicago, have invented a new art of transmitting vocal sounds telegraphically. It is the object of my invention to transmit the tones of the human voice through a telegraphic circuit, and reproduce them at the delivering end of the line so that actual conversation can be carried on by persons at long distances apart.

Gray's attorneys positively deny that he has ever sold any interest in his invention to the Bell company.

Col. Casey Young says there is no truth whatever in the story that the Pan-Electric and Bell companies are likely to make any kind of a combination. A director of the Pan-Electric company says: "It may be safely assumed that if Gray obtains a patent it will not only overthrow the Bell monopoly, but will prevent any future monopoly of the telephone business.

BANKS AND BONDS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The treasury authorities are considering the effect of the last bond call and endeavoring to ascertain how the bonds which have just been called are distributed. It is ascertained at the office of the comptroller of the currency that of the $15,000,000 in the call $11,521,600 are held by national banks. This amount is distributed among 166 banks, and is held as follows: For circulation, $11,086,100; for deposits, $435,500. The amount held by each of the respective banks has not been computed. An examination of the accounts of 166 banks is necessary to ascertain that fact, and when ascertained it is generally considered a matter for the banks and not for the public. The officials of the comptroller's office decline to state what

[Continued on Page 4.]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TWO AMERICAN POETS.

JOHN JAMES PIATT AND MRS. S. M. B. PIATT AND THEIR WORK.

A Brief Sketch of Their Life—The Successful Experiment of the Marriage of Two Poets—Their Home in Queenstown, Ireland.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—John James Piatt is a western product, as is his cousin, Donn Piatt, the well known journalist. The family originally came from France, and came in a hurry. They were Huguenots, and therefore not popular with the governing element of France in the early part of the last century. They emigrated to the island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies. From thence John Piatt, the founder of the Piatt family in America, came to this country and located in New Jersey, twenty-five or thirty years previous to the revolutionary war.

At the beginning of that war several of his sons, including the greatgrandfather of Mr. John James Piatt, entered the Continental army and served until its close, each attaining the rank of captain. William Piatt, greatgrandfather of the subject of this sketch, subsequently became, with his elder brother, an original member of the Society of the Cincinnati. Several years after the close of the revolutionary war he raised a company of men near Scotch Plains, N. J., his home, for service against the Indians in the Northwest territory, and, joining the army of Gen. St. Clair at Fort Washington (now Cincinnati), was killed at St. Clair's defeat in November, 1791.

Mr. Piatt's greatgrandfather was, therefore, first of the name to become associated with the affairs of Cincinnati, where several of the family, sons and grandsons of his younger brother, Capt. Jacob Piatt, including Col. Donn Piatt, Gen. Abram S. Piatt and Maj. Benjamin M. Piatt, have taken prominent parts in its political and military history during the past half century. The Piatts had the French love of arms in them. Capt. James Piatt, grandfather of John James, also raised a company of men in New Jersey at the outbreak of the second war of Independence, in 1812, and served until its close.

Mr. John Piatt, the poet's father, settled in Dearborn county, Indiana, a few miles north of Rising Sun, and there the poet was born in 1835. When he was 9 years old his parents went to Columbus, O., where they resided until 1850, when they removed to central Illinois.

Huguenot blood grafted on New Jersey stock makes a Puritan money-getter. In John James Piatt the French blood proves too much for the Jersey traits, and he makes good poetry instead of bad money. He attended various schools, the most beneficial, it might be said, being the printing office of his uncle, Charles Scott, for many years the publisher of the leading Whig newspaper there, The Ohio State Journal. Later he entered Kenyon college, but did not graduate. Leaving the college with "little Latin and less Greek" in 1853, he began to write verses.

He rapidly rose to be an editor and handled the magic "we" with the dexterity of an old master. In his uncle's printing office, where both were employed, he made the acquaintance and won the life-long friendship of W. D. Howells, who writes such pleasing though bloodless and eventless novels. The two published, in 1860, a volume of poems entitled "Poems of Two Friends." It quite surprised the critics by its refined simplicity. Longfellow said it was the first poetical product of the west that escaped scarlet fever.

JOHN JAMES PIATT.

Mr. Piatt drifted to The Louisville Journal, then edited by George D. Prentice, who took a great fancy to the young poet, and said of him that he was the most original and purest American of the many then engaged "in making two words jingle at the end of an idea." Certainly the author of "The Pioneer Chimney," "The Mowers of Ohio," "Going to Vote," and other touchingly original poetry has justified all that Longfellow, Lowell and Prentice said of him.

Prentice had a corps of talented and beautiful girls writing poetry for The Journal. He gave them much praise, but little money, as editors are wont to do, especially if the editors are proprietors and publishers. Among them was a lovely little Kentucky girl named Sarah M. Bryan. Piatt fell in love with her poetry and then with her. When he saw her, after a pilgrimage to the hills of Kentucky, made to that end and no other, he found her as pleasing as her poetry. He wooed and won her, and since then the two have charmed us all with song.

Mr. Piatt has published several volumes of poems here and in London and Edinburgh, and has now in press at Dublin a small volume entitled "At the Holy Well." He and Mrs. Piatt together have published two volumes. He is also author of a small volume of prose entitled "Penciled Fly-leaves," and has edited, with a biographical sketch, the poems of his old friend, George D. Prentice. His poetry has met with great favor both at home and abroad, and some of it has been translated into German. Some of his war poems are as strong and fine as anything in our literature. Withal, he is that most noble product of our beloved country, a gentleman—courteous, considerate and modest.

Mr. Piatt is our consul at Cork, Ireland, and has his office and residence at Queenstown. He is a faithful, painstaking official, and is justly retained by the administration. It would be real civil service reform to promote him. While gaining a trustworthy agent, the government would at the same time recognize literary merit.

The wife of John James Piatt, whose maiden name was Sarah Morgan Bryan, was born near Lexington, Fayette county, Ky., in August, 1836. Her grandfather, Morgan Bryan, one of the earliest settlers of Kentucky, was related to Dan Boone. He came from North Carolina with Boone's party, and his "station," still Bryan's station, on the Kentucky Central railroad, was one of the principal points of attack by the Indians (armed by the British), who invaded Kentucky from the northwest just a hundred and four years ago this month, having been besieged by them for several days before the celebrated battle of the Blue Licks.

When Mrs. Piatt was but 8 years old her mother died. This affliction, with its various consequent influences, gave to her delicate and sensitive nature a tinge of sadness not easy to outgrow and still to be observed in her. She was graduated at the Henry college, and in 1861 was married to Mr. Piatt. In their case, as in that of the Brownings, the perilous experiment of the marriage of two poets has been successful.

MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

In her young girlhood she began to exercise her poetical ability. Some of her poems then published were widely copied and greatly praised, and were even more popular, perhaps, than her later, better and more individual work.

She is one of the most, by some considered the most, original and potent of women poets yet produced in America. Her circle of poetic work is not broad, but is strangely effective. She writes things that are read through tears. Sometimes obscure, she is never commonplace, and her sad songs have gone the world over, winning hearts wherever read. She is at her best when singing a mother's love. Her lyrics are really hymns. Herself a mother of a brood of lovely children, sickness and death have come to her household and left the harmony of angels in the wail of sorrow.

She has published several volumes of poems, at the same time has contributed to our leading magazines. Several volumes of her poetry have been published abroad, simultaneously with those issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, "An Irish Garland," "In Primrose Time," "The Children Out of Doors" joint volumes by her and her husband), and "A Voyage to the Fortunate Isles." Her foreign critics have been extremely generous toward her. She was a new and wholly orignal singer, the like of whom they had not before heard. The Independent, of this city, said of her: "Of other poets, you say one writes like Tennyson, another like Longfellow; but Mrs. Piatt writes like herself. At her worst she is obscure, at her best she writes poetry delightful for its music, its tender sentiment, its subtle thoughtfulness."

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

CONVERSATION AT THE SEASIDE.

Some of the Subjects Discussed on a Hotel Veranda.

[Special Correspondence.]

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 23.—Conversation at a seaside hotel is never either stimulating or beneficial. Early evening is the hour when there is a freer commingling of the different elements of society. The veranda is the theatre of this form of sociability. Twilight gives an excuse for informal exchange. The highly exclusive and densely stupid dowager then permits herself to say "yes," "no," "indeed," "I am surprised," and other equally brilliant remarks to the tedious old man who talks about himself all the time. She has had a good deal of her own society through the day, and is somewhat tired of it, to tell the truth. Anything is a relief—even such nothings as the vacant-headed old man utters.

A woman with two pretty daughters talks mostly about "keeping the house lively." She watches hungrily for new guests, and secretly hopes that every fresh arrival will prove to be somebody of consequence. She has an eye to making acquaintances of distinction.

The bullet headed man treats us to long and graphic yarns about fish. He has fished everywhere, if he is to be believed, from Behring's strait to the southern seas, and always with the most astonishing success. The wrigglings of his victims are described over and over again, evening after evening, until we would all fain cry in our best stage tones: "No more! no more! Spare me, good sir, this doleful iteration."

The bald headed man with speculative instincts thinks speculation, but doesn't talk it. No, he talks on conventional subjects. "Who is the greatest preacher in New York?" and "which is the most popular church?" are his standard themes. He quotes bits of the sermons of his favorite preachers, and rather wants to have it understood that he knows the correct thing in theology.

The woman from Boston talks mind cure, which is all Sanscrit to most of her hearers. I heard her this morning try to put an inkling of her theories into a mind that had never heard of any of them, nor, indeed, of much else beyond being quite prim, proper, prunes and prisms-like. It was breaking rough ground surely.

The missionary soon saw that it was a hopeless case, but she persevered. She gave some good, wholesome rules for diet and then touched a little on metaphysics. The other woman looked at her with glassy eyes, as ignorant of what she was talking about as a cricket. Then there occurred to me a puzzle for the phrenopaths to solve. How can one go to work to cure the ills of a person without a mind?

The pretty little woman, who has two small children, regales all who will listen to her with stories of the brilliancy of these nurselings. This brings out no end of newspaper anecdotes about clever babies, their wise and witty sayings, and their remarkable performances.

The wife of the bagman always talks about the stage. She is looking forward to the matinee performances of the coming winter with great delight. She boards when in New York, and is troubled about how to put in her time till the theatrical season opens.

The very elderly lady in silks and laces, queerly enough, talks more gossip than anybody. She dosen't limit herself to purely innocent gossip, either. And when it comes to criticism she knows how to lay it on then—three-ply and particularlyhighly polished. Seeing and hearing her I am led to reflect that a carping, critical mind in a body near the grave is a very disagreable spectacle.

One very old man talks horse all the time, which is a great improvement on the unflattering personalities indulged in by the very old lady.

The stage struck girl talks always about the heroes and heroines of the stage.

The fair one, who paints plaques and other horrors, talks about "subjects." She spends some time in hunting for "subjects" on this sparsely covered bit of earth. She takes to flowers instead of mortals, as subjects, which is doubtless well for the mortals.

The woman who talks about her relations is here, of course. She never tells a story without fastening it on an aunt or cousin, or some of her kin dead or alive. She has never been told that stories about relations are great bores. Probably nobody will ever have the courage to tell her.

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ON ITS SIXTY-SECOND ANNUAL TOUR.

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For Bicyclists, Skaters, Olympian Games and Dramatic Exhibitions.

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Giant Horse, 21 hands high; Giant Ox, larger than an Elephant; Giant Camel, 19 hands high; Unicorn, with 3 separate eyes and 3 distinct horns; $40,000 double-horned Rinoceros.

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$10,000 White Nile Hippopotamus; $5,000 pair of White Bears; $5,000 pair of Royal Bengal Tigers; $5,000 Den of Performing Lions, Leopards and Hyenas; $5,000 Flock of Kangeroos.

TUILA FAMILY

Of Unicycle Riders and Skaters on Stilts. Zenobia, hurled two hundred feet by the Catapult.

ZOLA ON HER VELOCIPEDE 60 Feet in Mid-Air.

ELLA ZOLLA,

Walking on stilts on a three-quarter inch wire sixty feet above the heads of ten thousand people.

Aida dives 100 feet to the ground below. Zela shot from the canon

$300,000 FREE Street PAGEANT $300,000

31 Sun Bright Chariots,	12 Kinds of Music,	8 Distinct Bands,	50 Cages and dens,
4 Steam Organs,	Female Brass Bands,	Troup of Jubilees,	2 Steam Caliops,
Fife and Drum Corps,	Female Open Air Opera,	Chimes of Cathedral Bell,	Scottish Bagpipers.
300 Horses and 100 Ponies,	Droves of Elephants, Camels,	Elks, Buffaloes,	100 Mounted People.

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A SOUTHERN VIEW OF IT.

What a Mississippi Paper Has to Say About the 104th's Reunion.

[Meridian News.]

Our highly esteemed fellow-townsman, Capt. S. B. Watts, who returned day before yesterday from the reunion of the 104th regiment, O.V. I., at Lake Park, near Massillon, O., has kindly given us the Ohio papers which give detailed accounts of the romantic incident and the circumstances connected with the capture and return of Capt. Watts' sword by Capt. Knapp, on the occasion of their seventeenth reunion.

We regret that the size of our edition prevents our reproducing all the details of this interesting event, as we regard it as an evidence of the fraternal feelings of the chivalrous, big-hearted Ohioans, who are as generous in peace as they were brave in war, and from the ovation and warm-hearted reception universally tendered Capt. Watts, we take it for granted that a rebel who fought bravely, believing his cause to be right and just, is now as welcome on Ohio soil as he would be in the bosom of his own family.

A few weeks ago he received a letter from Capt. Knapp giving him a cordial invitation to attend the reunion of the 104th Ohio at Meyer's Lake near Canton, O., and expressed a special desire to return the sword in person. To make a long story short, Capt. Watts, at the earnest solicitation of his many friends, accepted this generous and polite invitation, and comes back with his heart overflowing with gratitude, and says language is inadequate to do justice to the hospitality, courtesy and exhibition of fraternal feelings manifested towards him during his visit. As we said in the outset, we regret we cannot give a full description of the greetings given Capt. Watts by the beautiful "Daughters of Veterans," who met him on the streets *en militaire* and so overpowered him by their jaunty caps, and beautiful and graceful personnel, that he at once "surrendered at their discretion." Neither have we space to describe the camp scene—the warm greetings of the soldiers and citizens—and withal the eloquent and patriotic presentation address of Capt. A. J. Ricks, which followed the graceful presentation of the sword by Miss Hattie Knapp.

We cannot forbear, however, giving the closing remarks of Capt. Ricks which will meet with a responsive thrill in the hearts of every Southron and American, whether that heart beats in the ice-bound regions of the remotest North or under the sunny skies beside the Mexican Gulf. He said, referring to Capt. Knapp:

"He has asked me in his behalf to return this sword—so worthily borne by a gallant foe, and so honorably lost in what was, literally, almost the last ditch of the war in the West. You won the right to reclaim it because of your gallantry on the field when it was fairly lost and won.

"Take it as the gift of a brave Union soldier and keep it as a new evidence of the fact that forever hereafter, as always heretofore, the brave soldiers of the North will bear, as they have borne, respect and good will for those of the brave soldiers of the South who have manfully accepted the results of the war.

"Accept it and carry it back to your Southern home as a token to your comrades and friends from a regiment of Ohio soldiers that as we fought to preserve the flag of the Union, "with malice toward none, but charity for all," so now we will welcome your and their fraternal co-operation to perpetuate the principles it represents and carry our reunited country onward towards a destiny eminently fit for a brotherhood so great and grand as the brave people of the North and South."

Sergeant Stackhouse, the "big-hearted sergeant," as Capt. Watts termed him, was present and made the captain the same generous offer as when the latter was captured and barefooted, namely, his shoes. The captain smiled as Stackhouse pushed forth a foot, covered by a large, substantial brogan, and pleasantly declined the offer he was only too glad to accept when a prisoner of the 104th.

That one great heart throbs in the bosom of Americans is clearly evidenced by this beautiful episode, and like one great family, when jars and dissensions occur therein, the reconciliation serves to bind them more closely together. We only wish we had something over and above a cordial and heartfel invitation to induce these galant and chivalrous Buckeyes to come to Mississippi.

MERIDIAN, MISS., August 18, 1886.
Capt. S. M. Knapp, Massillon, O.

MY DEAR SIR: I reached home safely, and in good health, Monday morning at 6:30, finding my family quite well. I had not been in my office many minutes before I found myself surrounded by friends, anxious to hear an account of my trip, and among them the "inevitable newspaper man," who wanted all the particulars. Our people are highly pleased from my account of the reception given me by my Ohio friends and will always be more than pleased to reciprocate the hospitality and fraternal spirit manifested towards me. It is needless for me to give you further assurances of my high appreciation of the kindness of yourself and family and immediate friends and relatives and the hundreds of others who grasped my hand with a fervor which seemed to be prompted by motives akin to those of a warm-hearted affection. In after years, in taking a retrospect of my life, memory will happily dwell on my visit to Stark county, for it will ever be to me a "green spot."

On my return home I found a letter from a friend residing in Lexington, Va., who was on the "other side" and drifted South after the war, I meeting him in Meridian in '67-8. We became fast friends, forgetting the war in which we were on opposite sides, and remain so to this day. He won for his bride a lovely Southern woman, I acting at his mariage as his "best man." Circumstances led him to remove to Virginia in '79, since which time I have not met him. This letter contained an urgent invitation to my wife and myself to visit them at their mountain home in Virginia. My visit to Ohio and the receipt of this letter mailed the very day before I left home, and from an ex-Union naval officer, was a pleasant coincidence. I am happy to have true friends on "both sides."

I desire to be remembered to *every body* and especially those with whom I was so kindly entertained. My wife desires me to present in this letter her kindest regards to yourself and family and to thank you all for your great kindness to me.

And especially accept my heartfelt thanks to your wife and daughters and yourself for your hospitality, and my best wishes for your future welfare.

Trusting I will meet you all again and hear from you often, I am very truly your friend, S. B. WATTS.

"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Cleveland dislikes poodles.

AGRICULTURAL.

Provide shade. How instinctively we seek the shadow when the sun is pouring its hot rays on the dry and parching earth. If the pasture is not provided with shade trees, in a convenient locality set four, six or eight supports, across which place straw or grass, and thus, in a brief time and with little labor make a shade in which animals can rest from the heat of the sun, to the great comfort of themselves and benefit to their owners.

A correspondent of the London *Garden* maintains that cold water for watering plants does little if any injury to them. In a large palm house, sixty feet high, he applied cold water copiously with a hose. This was continued for ten years, and the plants were reported to be in excellent condition. No difference was observed between this and other treatment. Some grew rampantly. This writer remarks that if cold water exercises a very injurious effect, there would certainly be an end to cucumber growing in many of the London market gardens, where the only water to be obtained is cold. The cold water remaining for a few minutes only on the plants, it is soon brought to the same temperature as the house. It is well to inquire whether the common directions to gardners to use tepid water in watering house and other plants are the result of distinct experiment, or whether they do not come from theoretical reasoning. The trial on plants placed side by side is easily made.

Whenever we stop to consider the matter, the utter uselessness of horns upon domestic cattle becomes more and more apparent. Why should cattle carry these deadly weapons about with them? No man has yet been able to give any satisfactory answer, and it is probable that there is hardly a prominent cattleman or breeder in the country who would not gladly let the horns go if by their loss his cattle would not for a time lose value from being different from other specimens of the breed. We fully believe that the public could in time be brought to look upon polled cattle of every breed with satisfaction. One mistake is made by the advocates of polled cattle in ascribing too much gentleness to their favorites. The picture of the little girl leading the great bull by the ear is purely an ideal one. Polled cattle are, as a rule, more gentle than their horned companions, but they are by no means lambs. They can strike a terrible blow with the head, and in many instances have beaten horned animals. Still, they are quieter and more easily handled, and far less dangerous as a cattle.—*Rural New Yorker.*

According to the New York *Times* "there is no doubt that farmers do not market their produce with sufficient care and closeness. It is a good rule in business to count, measure and weigh everything. Few farmers, however, know anything about weights and measures of what they have to sell. The hundreds of millions of bushels of corn sold in the ear at the rate of seventy pounds to the bushel is thus disposed of at a loss of 4½ per cent., for it has been established by the Ohio Experiment Station that the cobs of a bushel of corn weigh eleven pounds only and not fourteen. Moreover, a bushel of potatoes varies from forty to sixty pounds, and a dozen eggs weigh from fourteen to thirty ounces, and yet the price is the same for both. How few farmers possess scales of any kind, and how many never know the weight of anything they wish to dispose of; the acreage of their fields, the quantity of the crops grown, the comparative value of their cows and other stock, or have any accurate knowledge of those things which business men find it necessary to become well acquainted with.

THE VALUE OF BRAN.—Its feeding value consists in its nitrogen and its fat. Of the latter two and a half to three pounds is contained in one hundred pounds. Its theoretical money value is estimated at one dollar and seventy cents per one hundred pounds as compared with the best hay at one dollar per hundred. Rye bran is thought to be richer in nutritive elements than wheat bran, and in our considerably long experience we are strongly inclined to believe this to be well founded, having found rye bran ground with corn and oats to be more productive of milk and butter than wheat bran. Bran is largely used for horses feed in the form of a frequent warm mash made of four quarts of bran and one quart of pure linseed meal scalded and left to steep and cool until slightly warm to the hand. It loosens and opens the skin, encourages the shedding of the old hair, and supplies the hair follicles and the oil glands of the skin with fatty matter, thus giving the coat a softness and glossiness which no other means can so well secure. It is a constant food for cows being ground three hundred pounds of corn and one hundred pounds of oats to two hundred of the coarse kind of it. This grinding together is preferable because the bran is made very fine and more digestible, and the materials are evenly mixed together.—*Poultry Review.*

A FREE FAIR.

How to Organize One.

The East Liverpool *Gazette* man has been to Alliance to find out how to arrange a free fair, as they want to have one in that town. Here is what President Webb told him:

The first thing you want is money; then go to every man in the city, and find out what he is willing to give in the way of a premium for any article whatever; then print a premium list and scatter it broadcast over the country. Entries are free to all, and the premiums are awarded by committees, erect tables on your principle streets to display your farm products, and secure a rink or hall for floral display, butter, jellies, caned goods, fancy needle work, etc., etc. Arrange a programme of sports, such as foot races, wheelbarrow races, sack races, climbing the greased pole, catching the greased pig, bicycle races, and in fact any and everything that will tend to amuse the people, and your business men will find free fair day the biggest in the year. Last year we had over 20,000 people aside from our citizens, and Free Fair day with us is the biggest day in all the year. Push and work is all that is needed to make it a grand and glorious success."

As a special inducement the publishers of the INDEPENDENT have decided to receive subscriptions for the INDEPENDENT at the rate of 25 cents until the close of the campaign.

The Rod and Gun Club Shoot.

The following score was made Friday afternoon on the range of the Massillon Gun Club.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Brown	14	6
Uhlendorff	5	4
Dobson	12	3
Clutz	11	6
Hunt	6	2
Focke	3	4
Sharpnack	10	5
Reed	11	5
Vogt	9	0
McClain	3	6
Leoffler	11	5
Heimen	10	6
Arnold	13	5

Brown won the badge on singles, and the tie between Brown, Sharpnack, and Heimen for double badge was won by Heimen.

Subscribe for the INDEPENDENT, only 25 cents until after the campaign.

Profanity is the safety-valve of the wicked in heart.

A Mystery.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the suppositive relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments, is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicines is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they who are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic, would oftener be guided by the experience of invalids who have thoroughly tested Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would in every instance obtain the speediest aid derivable from medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy, derived from vegetable sources, and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery local bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

Anger is the executor of reason.

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D. New York City. oct30-1y

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September is the first oyster month.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Impurities, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. 4-y-1

Economy in youth is the bounty of old age.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

In the end there is no revenge. It is all justice.

Active, Pushing and Reliable.

Mr. Z. T. Baltzly can always be relied upon to carry in stock the purest and best goods, and sustain the reputation of being active, pushing and reliable, by recommending articles with well established merit and such as are popular. Having the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, colds and coughs, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs, or chest, and in order to prove our claim we ask you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. 4-y-1

Courtesy is an unquestionable passport the world over.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly. 4-y-1

The achivements of nature are great precepts of life.

—J. E. Jackson, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdick's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and $1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Shuckers. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnum Bonum. J. E. Jackson's Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45tf

---

96 deaths occurred in Italy last Wednesday from Cholera.

NERVE-LIFE AND VIGOR restored in men and women by using Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

DR. FREELAND, of the M.E. Church, says that two bottles of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine cured his wife of Nervous Debility and Sleeplessness. Sold by druggists.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN who lack vigor and vitality can be cured by Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

JAMES SULLIVAN of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

THE WIFE, MOTHER AND MAID who suffer from Female Weakness, will find Gilmore's Aromatic Wine a positive ure . Sold by druggists.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ill., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it. Sold by druggists.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the Piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile Specific. Sold by druggists.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from Ague and Malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you? Sold by druggists.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA URE is a positive cure for Neuralgia in the ace, side and stomach. Sold by druggists.

JOON H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend
Your AROMATIC WINE;
It did new life and vigor send
Through this weak frame of mine.
It did for all my stomach ills
More than the doctor and his pills.
Sold by druggists. 45-1yeow

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranche and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering $500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased $50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a $100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining $50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding $5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of $25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in $100, $500 or $1,000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth $5,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent. upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—*The N. Y. Financier.* 29y

---

TAKE THE

Mt. Vernon & Pan Handle Route

The Great Thrugh Line via

The C. A. & C. RAILWAY

P., C. & St. L. and C., St. L. & P. Railroads for all Points South & Southwest.

The only line running the **celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars Between Cleveland, Akron, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.**

Passengers holding first-class tickets via this line are entitled to seats in the **New and Elegant Pullman Reclining Chair Cars** at a nominal charge, leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:55 p. m. daily, arriving at Indianapolis 10:20 p. m., St. Louis 7 a. m. and Kansas City 7:30 p. m.

No line running through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois can offer such superior facilities or kingly comfort to its patrons. Rates as low as the lowest.

THE SCHEDULE.

Central or 90th Meridian Time.

In effect Aug. 15, 1886.

GOING NORTH.				GOING SOUTH		
No. 1. Local Express.	No. 27. Night Express.	No. 3. Fast Mail.	STATIONS.	No. 2. Fast Mail.	No. 28. Night Express.	No. 4. Local Express.
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Ar U. Depot Lv	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12 45	7 30	5 05	...Cleveland..	8 30	8 00	12 10
12 31	7 16	4 51	" Euclid ave	8 44	8 14	12 25
12 15	7 00	4 35	" Newburg	8 59	8 29	12 41
11 33	6 30	4 05	.....Hudson.....	9 30	9 00	1 20
11 14	6 13	3 48	Cuyahoga Falls	9 48	9 17	1 37
11 00	6 00	2 35	.....Akron.....	10 05	9 30	1 50
10 25	5 18	3 06	.....Warwick.....	10 33	10 03	2 21
10 03	4 55	2 48	.....Orrville.....	10 59	10 27	2 48
9 08	3 46	2 05	...Millersburg...	11 49	11 20	3 37
7 50	2 10	1 06	.....Gambier.....	1 06	12 36	4 52
7 38	1 57	12 55	...Mt. Vernon...	1 43	12 49	5 10
7 07	1 18	12 27	...Centerburg....	2 13	1 18	5 39
6 45	12 48	.....	.....Sunbury	2 34	1 41	6 00
6 25	12 25	11 53	...Westerville...	2 51	2 04	6 20
6 00	11 55	11 30	lv Columbus ar	3 20	2 35	6 45
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	p. m.
.....	11 30	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 50	2 55	.....
.....	9 45	9 33	.....Xenia.....	5 30	4 55	.....
.....	8 16	8 14	.....Loveland.....	6 49	6 16	.....
.....	7 25	7 25	lv Cincinnati ar	7 35	7 10	.....
.....	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	.....
.....	11 20	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 55	5 40	.....
.....	9 50	9 43	.....Urbana.....	5 20	7 01	.....
.....	9 04	8 53	.....Piqua.....	6 04	7 46	.....
.....	7 30	7 05	....Richmond....	8 00	9 40	.....
.....	4 55	4 30	...Indianapolis...	10 20	12 05	.....
.....	2 33	1 51	...Terre Haute ..	1 42	2 13	.....
.....	12 20	11 35	.....Effingham....	3 49	4 15	.....
.....	11 22	10 28	.....Vandalia.....	4 48	5 08	.....
.....	9 00	8 00	lv St. Louis ar	7 00	7 30	.....
	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	

Trains 27 and 28 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Orrville and Columbus accommodations, leave Orrville at 4:50 a. m., arriving at Columbus at 9:10 a. m.

Trains 7 and 8 leave Columbus at 4:30 p. m. arriving at Orrville at 8:45 p. m., connecting with P., F. W. & C. No. 12, for all points east.

For further information, address

E. C. JANES,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Akron, O.

TIME TABLE.

P., Ft. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect June, 1886.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING EAST

No. 8	Daily	2 29 a. m
No. 10	"	10 56 "
No. 6	Daily except Sunday	3 30 p. m
No. 4	" "	9 26 "
Local Freight	" "	11 28 a. m

GOING WEST

No. 1	Daily except Sunday	4 14 a. m
No. 9	Daily	10 24 "
No. 7	Daily except Sunday	1 55 p. m
No. 3	Daily	5 52 "
Local Freight		7 05 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Cars attached to through trains run without change, westbound to Chicago; eastbound to Pittsburgh, Harrisburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to J. A. Shoemaker, Ticket Agent, Massillon, Ohio.

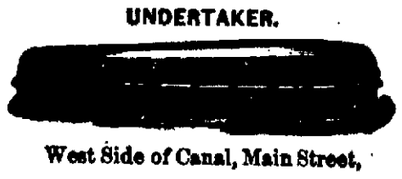
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Monday.

E. A. FORD,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent

JAMES McCREA,
Manager.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN H. OGDEN,

UNDERTAKER.



West Side of Canal, Main Street,

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains.

In effect May 30, 1886, until further notice.

New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 26 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	Accom.
Lorain	6 55AM	3 45PM	.....	4 00AM
Sheffield	7 05*	3 55*	.....	4 10
Elyria	7 15	4 05	.....	4 30
Patterson	7 26*	4 15*	.....	4 45
Grafton lv	7 40	4 30	.....	5 30
Cleveland	7 00	4 00	.....	3 00AM
Grafton lv	8 05	5 05	.....	5 30
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	5 45
Eharte	8 24	5 23	.....	6 00
York	8 32	5 31	.....	6 15
Medina	8 39	5 38	.....	7 00
Chippewa Lake	8 43*	5 47*	.....	7 15
Seville	9 08	6 08	.....	7 50
Sterling	9 15	6 15	.....	8 15
Easton	9 29	6 26	.....	9 00
Silver Creek	.....	.....	.....	.....
Warwick	9 40	6 36	.....	9 40
Canal Fulton	9 48	6 43	.....	10 00
Pauls	9 56*	6 51*	.....	10 20
Massillon	10 07	7 05	5 50AM	11 00
Navarre	10 21*	7 20*	6 05*	11 50
Justus	10 26	7 30	6 11	12 00
Beach City	10 34	7 38	6 20	12 10PM
Strasburgh	10 45	7 49	6 32	12 35
Canal Dover	10 56	8 01	6 44	1 00
New Philadel	11 05	8 10	6 53	1 30
Goshen	.....	8 15*	6 59*	1 45
Tuscarawas	11 15*	8 20*	7 05*	2 08
Urichville ar	11 23	8 30	7 15	.....
" lv	11 47	.....	7 15	2 45
Newport	11 55*	.....	7 25*	3 00
Stillwater	12 05PM	.....	7 35	3 30
Tippecanoe	12 15	.....	7 45	3 55
Fredericksburg	12 30	.....	8 02	4 30
Butler	12 40	.....	8 12	4 55
Clevenger	.....	.....	8 20*	5 10
Holloway	12 50	.....	8 22	5 35
Flushing	1 00	.....	8 33	5 55
Lafferty	1 11	.....	8 44	6 30
Bruce	1 18	.....	8 52	6 45
Fairpoint	1 28	.....	9 02	7 05
Maynard	1 38	.....	9 13	7 25
Kidds	1 44*	.....	9 20*	7 40
Barton	1 50	.....	9 25	7 50
Pasco	2 00*	.....	9 35	8 05
Bridgeport	2 15	.....	9 50	8 30

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. Wheeling by Street Car for Bridgeport.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Accom.
Bridgeport	.....	11 25am	4 05pm	4 00am
Pasco	.....	11 40*	4 20	4 20
Barton	.....	11 50	4 30	4 35
Kidds	.....	11 54*	4 35*	4 45
Maynard	.....	12 00	4 41	5 00
Fairpoint	.....	12 10pm	4 52	5 20
Bruce	.....	12 19	5 02	5 35
Lafferty	.....	12 27*	5 10	5 50
Flushing	.....	12 38	5 22	6 10
Holloway	.....	12 50	5 35	6 35
Clevenger	.....	.....	5 38*	6 40
Butler	.....	1 00	5 46	6 55
Freeport	.....	1 10	5 56	7 15
Tippecanoe	.....	1 25	6 13	7 45
Stillwater	.....	1 35	6 23	8 10
Newport	.....	1 45*	6 33*	8 15
Uhrichsville	5 00AM	2 00	6 43	8 45
Tuscarawas	5 08*	2 08*	6 52	9 00
Goshen	5 14	.....	6 58	9 10
New Phila	5 20	2 18	7 05	9 25
C Dover	5 30	2 27	7 14	10 00
Strasburg	5 42	2 39	7 26	10 15
Beach City	5 52	2 50	7 38	11 10
Justus	6 00	2 58	7 45	11 25
Navarre	6 05*	3 04*	7 50*	11 50
Massillon	6 20	3 18	8 05	12 45pm
Pauls	6 32*	3 29	.....	1 15
C Fulton	6 40	3 37	.....	1 35
Warwick	6 48	3 45	.....	2 05
Easton	6 59	3 55	.....	2 30
Sterling	7 14	4 10	.....	3 10
Seville	7 21	4 17	.....	3 30
Chippewa L	7 43*	4 37*	.....	3 55
Medina	7 52	4 47	.....	5 38
York	7 59	4 55	.....	5 55
Eharte	8 06	5 05	.....	6 25
Belden	8 15	5 15	.....	6 40
ar Grafton	8 25	5 25	.....	7 20
Cleveland	9 30am	6 30	...	10 30am
le Grafton	8 35	5 35	.....	7 20pm
Patterson	8 47*	5 40*	.....	7 35
Elyria	9 00	5 55	.....	7 50
Sheffield	9 10*	6 05*	.....	8 15
Lorain	9 20	6 15pm	.....	8 30

* Trains stop on signal for passengers.
All trains daily (Sundays excepted).

CONNECTIONS.

At Cleveland with fast trains for the East and West. Also with Cleveland and Detroit Daily Line Steamers.

(1) At Elyria with L. S. & M. S. Railway for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, &c.

(2) At Grafton with C. C. C. & I. R'y, for Indianapolis, St. Louis and the West.

(3) At Sterling with A. & G. W. R'y, for Akron, Ashland, Mansfield, &c.

(4) At Warwick with C. Mt. V. & C. R'y, for Mt. Vernon and Columbus.

(5) At Massillon with P. F. W. & C. R'y, for Canton, Wooster, Alliance, &c.

(6) At Dover with C. & M. R'y, for Cambridge, Marietta, Parkersburg.

(7) At Uhrichsville with P. C. & St. L. R'y, for Steubenville, Coshocton and Zanesville.

At Wheeling with railroads diverging. Also with Ohio River Steamers.

WM. H. GROUT,
Gen'l Freight & Ticket Agent.
OSCAR TOWNSEND, General Manager.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.

To take effect June 14, 1886.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.	No. 5.	No. 7.	No. 9.	No. 1.*
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Toledo Lv	7 45	12 30	4 45	.....
Fremont	9 07	1 47	6 02	.....
Clyde	9 23	2 03	6 18	.....
Bellevue	9 38	2 18	6 32	.....
Monroeville	9 57	2 32	7 01	1 35
Norwalk Ar	10 8	2 45	7 12	1 50
" Lv	10 13	2 50	7 12	1 50
Clarksfield	10 37	3 15	.....	*2 10
Brighton	10 49	3 30	.....	*2 21
Wellington	11 03	3 45	.....	2 32
Lodi	11 36	4 17	.....	3 00
Creston Ar	11 52	4 33	.....	3 15
" Lv	P. M.	.....	.....	.....
Orrville Ar	12 20	5 05	.....	3 45
" Lv	12 40	.....	.....	.....
Massillon	1 20	5 45	.....	.....
Navarre	1 35	6 00	.....	.....
Valley Junction	2 10	6 45	.....	.....
New Cumberland	2 25	7 00	.....	.....
Sherrodsville	2 40	7 15	.....	.....
Leesville	2 50	7 25	.....	.....
Bowerstown	3 00	7 35	.....	.....

GOING NORTH AND WEST.	No. 2.*	No. 4.	No. 6.	No. 8.‡
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Bowerstown	.....	6 25	11 50	3 30
Leesville	.....	6 35	11 57	3 50
Sherrodsville Lv	.....	6 45	P. M.	4 30
New Cumberland	.....	7 00	12 17	5 30
Valley Junction Lv	.....	7 25	12 35	7 30
Massillon Ar	.....	8 12	1 20	8 45
" Lv	.....	8 12	1 20	8 45
Orrville Lv	.....	8 50	2 00	10 15
Creston Ar	.....	9 22	2 30	10 45
" Lv	.....	9 22	2 30	10 45
Wellington	.....	10 10	3 18	11 28
Brighton	.....	†10 23	3 30	.....
Clarksfield	.....	10 37	3 43	A. M.
Norwalk Ar	7 25	11 00	4 05	12 10
" Lv	7 25	11 25	4 10	12 10
Monroeville	7 37	11 37	4 22	12 25
Bellevue	7 53	11 55	4 40	.....
Clyde	8 08	P. M	4 18	.....
Fremont	8 25	12 30	5 13	.....
Oak Harbor	8 48	12 55	5 38	.....
Toledo Ar	9 45	1 55	6 35	.....

No. 29.	No. 27.	Norwalk & Huron.	No. 26.	No. 28.
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
5 15	11 40	Ar.....Huron.....Lv	6 25	2 05
5 02	11 25	... Fries' Landing.....	6 38	2 18
4 50	11 10	.....Milan.....	6 52	2 35
4 30	10 45	Lv.....Norwalk.....Ar	7 30	3 00

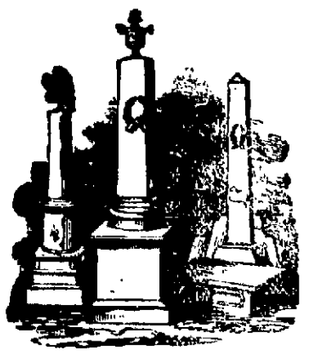
*Daily. †Trains stop on signal only.
‡Train No. 8 runs daily from Orrville to Monroeville, and daily, except Sunday, from Bowerstown to Orrville.
§Train No. 9 of Sunday will run 30 minutes late from Toledo to Monroeville, and 20 minutes late from Monroeville to Norwalk.
This road is now open through from Toledo to Bowerstown, connecting with the Pennsylvania System for all points East.

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Between Toledo, Cambridge and Marietta.
" " and Bowerstown.
" " and Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.
" Chicago, Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.

JAS. M. HALL, Gen. Passenger Agt.
M. D. WOODFORD, Gen. Manager.

MASSILLON Marble and Mantle WORKS.



HAVING NOW COMPLETED my building on the corner of Tremont and Mill streets, and made it in every way convenient for the marble and mantel business, and having it well filled with

CHOICE MONUMENTS

and Gravestones,

of the latest designs and finish of both Marble and Granite. And having enlarged my

MANTEL ROOM

and fitted it up in a neat and tasteful manner and filled it with the latest and neatest patterns of

Slate MANTLES & GRATES,

and having bought them of the eastern manufacturers for cash, thereby enabling me to sell either monuments or mantels at less rates than can

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]

ROBERT P. SKINNER. SAMUEL R. WEIRICH.

PUBLISHED BY

SKINNER & WEIRICH,

Opera House Block,

MASSILLON, - - OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

FRIDAY, AUGUST, 27, 1886.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Sheriff—RICHARD B. CRAWFORD.
Auditor—WILLIAM BRITTON.
Clerk of Courts—PHILO P. BUSH.
Commissioner—HENRY SHAFER.
Coroner—DR. GEO. B. COCK.
Infirmary Director—T. T. ARNOLD.
Surveyor—REUBEN Z. WISE.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—JAMES S. ROBINSON.
Judge of Supreme Court—M. J. WILLIAMS.
Clerk of Supreme Court—L. H. HESTER.
Commissioner of Common Schools—E. I. TAPPAN.
Member of Board of Public Works—W. H. HAHN.

MANY persons who are not subscribers may receive this issue of the INDEPENDENT. It is unnecessary to say more than that twenty-five cents will continue it until after election.

Let all the poles be painted.

The besetting sin of all politicians is ungratefulness.

The President has written another letter. Many a great man has been lost by writing letters. The reader must not infer that the President is a great man.

The Republican Congressional Convention for the Eighteenth District of Ohio, will be held at Salem Ohio, on Tuesday, September 7th at 1 o'clock p. m.

The greatest drawback to the beauty of the small towns is that an idea seems to be possessed by the local powers when they were laid out that a town could not be a town without a great big square planted in the middle of it.

The Canton *Democrat* has given up its project of having a little war with Mexico. The *Democrat* patriots are keeping their several eyes on the Sheriff's office, and find plenty of missionary work to attend to in the limits of Stark at present.

When Massillon gets a band stand the chronic Council critics will find their employment gone. It is the proper thing for persons who fail to read Council proceedings, or are ignorant of the disposition and extent of the city funds, to blame it on the Council. How this world is given to blaming somebody for something!

In the last few years the city has been laying nothing but wide stone street crossings, yet it is greatly to be questioned if any of the experiments in that line have proved as generally satisfactory as the crossings laid in the business part of town years ago, consisting of two thick stone walks with raised cobble stone paving between.

After eulogizing Durbin Ward and others, the Democratic platform goes on: "As long as we follow their examples, and imitate their virtues, so long shall we have brilliant leadership, and our cause and our party be preserved." It was given to Thomas Cogan to exemplify his brilliant leadership, and Thomas did it by pushing through unanimously a former workhouse inmate for Board of Public Works. General Ward was slighted in his lifetime, and is insulted after death. It is a party of claptrap and promise.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has offered to furnish supplements to be folded into all its weekly Republican contemporaries containing the history of Ohio Republicanism. Though not wishing to appear ungrateful, the INDEPENDENT feels at liberty to say that when it wishes to give its readers a statement of the party achievements it will not look to the *Enquirer*, as the proper fountain for supply. The word *Enquirer* carries a taint with it, and Republican papers that are willing to invite their readers to subscribe for it, are smirched with a stain that can scarcely be removed. The *Enquirer* is a power for bad, let no Republican aid in extending its lease on life.

Although not our choice by a long ways, yet Mr. McBride is the nominee of the Democratic party and we are prepared to give him the same hearty support that we should have expected the friends of Mr. McBride to give Mr. Bell or Mr. Young or Mr. Apthorp had any of those gentlemen been nominated. Whatever may be our objections to Mr. McBride he is still infinately superior to the to the Republican candidate for the same office, and as the Democratic nominee, he is still entitled to to the support of every Democrat who desires the success of his party.—*Mansfield Shield and Banner.*

After agreeing that the Democratic party could not afford to nominate Mr. McBride and stating that he had no right on the ticket, the *Shield* says, before the Republican candidate has been named that, "he is still infinitely superior to the Republican candidate." The *Shield* accuses him of worse things than any of its Republican contemporaries, and makes statements with which his town's people and opponents will not agree and yet the *Shield's* "communist" receives its support and is declared a better man than any one the Republicans can nominate Consistency is a stranger in Richland county.

CONDITION OF THE TUSCARAWAS.

What is Thought About it Elsewhere.

New Philadelphia ought to send a committee of inspection up the river, as far north as our place, and they would soon cease talking about the use of the water either in the river or canal for water supply in that city. *Fulton Signal.*

The *Chronicle* has more than once referred to the condition of the Tuscarawas river. At times its waters are so foul that thousands of fish are killed and float down the stream to rot and further pollute the water and poison the air. This is caused in part by copperas water running into the river from mines, but the most potent factor seems to be the New Portage straw board works, which pours such a stream of poisonous refuse into the river that for several miles below the latter made from cows that drink river water, is not marketable, and fish are destroyed by wholesale. People are kicking against the outrage, and the Massillon INDEPENDENT askes the State Board of Health to abate the nuisence. It is time something be done. The people of the whole valley should not be made to suffer simply that a few manufacturers may make money.—*Tuscarawas Chronicle.*

We have watched and waited and wondered why the Massillon papers did not protest against this nuisance. The citizens of Fulton have been protesting for the past two summers. A year ago we petitioned to the State authorities, but the powers that were, seemed to give no heed to the prayers and petitions of our people. We are glad that Massillon is forced to scent the aroma which emanates from these polluted and horrid streams, and when they are as tired and well satisfied as our people they will probably unite in assisting us in some way, to abate this worse than nuisance. *Fulton Signal.*

CHEAP EXCURSION.

The Cleveland, Akron and Columbus Railway Co. "Mount Vernon Route,"

Will sell special excursion tickets from all points on their line to Columbus O., August 30, 31 and September 1, 2 and 3, 1886, account 37th Annual Ohio State Fair, at one fare for round trip good returning until September 4th, inclusive. Special excursion trains will be run from all stations north of and including Mt. Liberty, O., Thursday, September 2, at a very low rate of fare, tickets good returning until last train leaving Columbus at midnight Friday, September 3d.

Thursday, August 26th, a special Pullman palace car excursion will be run from alll points on the line to Niagara Falls and return via. Akron and the N. Y., P. & O. R. R., at rate of $4.00 for the round trip, good returning until August 31st, and good to stop-over at Lake Chautauqua for two or three days returning.

A general union Sunday school picnic excursion will be run from all stations north of and including Westerville to High Bridge Glens, Cuyahoga Falls, Friday, August 27th, at rates lower than have ever been made before.

For further particulars call on agents at any point on the line or address,

E. D. FULLERTON, Trav. Pass. Agt. E. C. JANES, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Akron, O.

Little Boys' and Little Girls' Circus.

John Robinson, for the delight of all the little boys and girls, that come to see his big shows, oas orgrnised a juvenile circus and trained animal performance where can be seen two of the funniest little twin baby elephants, who dance and walk the thight rope, walk on stilts, stands on their heads, and a whole lot of comical dogs that play clown and have a circus all by themselves, and laugh and shout like real little boys and girls, and then the droll and quizlical capers of the monkeys who talk and holler and make strange faces at everybody, and everybody likes to look at the monkeys, and they know it as well as you do, and go through all their funnp tricks just to please the children John Roinson knows better than all the rest of the showmen what pleases the little folks. Massillon September 4

[Continued from 1st page.]

banks will be obliged to either buy new bonds at the high rates or to abandon their circulation. In the first calls of the bonds the amount held by the banks was less than one-half the amount of the call. Now all except three and one-half millions of the fifteen millions are to be relinquished by the banks. The proportion is a little greater than it was under the last call of ten millions. The reduction in bank circulation which may possibly follow from this and other calls will doubtless be made good by silver certificates. Acting Secretary Fairchild denies that this call is to be interpreted as a change of policy, or that the call has been made in consequence of the Morrison resolution. The call has simply been made, he says, because the conditions are favorable, and there is no reason to think that the party between the three kinds of currency will be disturbed by this call. These last calls can not be treated, he says, as the manifestation of a new policy. They are, on the contrary, merely an experiment.

THE NEW SILVER CERTIFICATES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The bureau of engraving and printing to-day began to print the new $10 silver certificates. Upon this note is a well-executed portrait of the late Vice President Hendricks. The notes are printed on the new distinctive paper, which was manufactured expressly for the certificates. Each sheet contains four notes, and five thousand impressions were taken to-day. Thirty days will be required to finish them, as they have to go through several processes. It is not expected, however, that they will be put in circulation much before the middle of November, when the new $1 and $2 silver certificates will be ready. The design for the smaller notes is now in process of being transferred to steel. These notes will be ready for the printer about the middle of next month. The design for the $10 plate was commenced some time before congress ordered the new notes, the bureau having been of the opinion that it was expedient to replace the old notes with the certificate note. This is the reason why the larger denominations are so much nearer completion than the new small notes. As soon as the plates for the new one and two silver certificates are ready the full force of printers will be employed to finish the notes as rapidly as possible. But it can not be expected that the new notes will be put in circulation much before the middle of November, if in fact they are ready quite as soon as that.

CROW INDIANS AS FARMERS.

During the last two and a half years a remarkable movement has been going on among the Crow Indians in Montana, south of the Yellowstone. So long as the buffalo lasted their primitive occupations and ambitions were unmodified, but in the spring of 1885 the location of their agencies was changed, and they began to move on to arable lands in the valleys of the Little and Big Horn rivers, to cultivate small patches of land, and to put up rude houses. A recent report from Agent Williamson to the Indian Office states that between 300 and 350 families are now permanently located on desirable lands, which they wish to have alloted to them, that they may enjoy the advantages of possessing genuine homesteads. This allotment was promised them in their agreement of 1880, and the last session of Congress appropriated $2,000 for carrying out their provision of the agreement. Messrs. John G. Walker, of Washington, and R. S. Saunders, of New York city, have just been commissioned to visit the Crow reserve and make the allotments, and they will start West for that purpose in a few days. It is expected that they will be able to place every family of the tribe on individual allotments, and that soon after their lands may be patented them., as further provided in the agreements. Heads of families are to receive one-quarter and others one-eighth of a section of arable land and an equal amount of grazing land in addition. The importance of this step to the Crow tribe cannot be overestimated. It will place them among the front rank of Indian tribes who will soon be ready for citizenship.

A loss of $5,000,000 was occasioned at Mandalay by the bursting of an embankment of the Irrawaddy river. Many persons were drowned, and fifty thousand are homeless

Mr. Fairchild, acting secretary of the treasury, denies that a bond call in September has been decided upon, but says the matter will settle itself by the condition of the treasury.

The release of Cutting by the Mexicans will have no effect upon the mission of Mr. Sedgwick, who has orders to investigate the affair and return to Washington. He has not been appointed to succeed Minister Jackson.

The government at Washington has definitely decided to remove from Arizona the Apaches belonging the San Carlos reservation. The details have been intrusted to Secretary Lamar and General Sheridan. It is possible that the troublesome red men will be transferred to the military reservation at St. Augustine, Florida.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Bulgarians Compel Their Ruler to Leave His Palace—He is Escorted Across the Frontier.

SOPHIA, Bulgaria, Aug. 22.—The populace and the troops quartered in the Capital surrounded the palace early saturday morning. Prince Alexander I. abdicated and was escorted over the frontier. There was no disorder. The populace then assembled and adopted a resolution praying the Czar to re-extend his sympathy to the Bulgarian people. The assemblage proceeded to the palace of the Russian agent and submitted to him the resolution, all kneeling. The agent assured them of the Czar's friendship.

The following provisional government has been formed: Prime Minister—Mgr. Clement, Metropolitan of Tirnova. Minister of Foreign Affairs—M. Stojanoff. Minister of the Interior—M. Zankoff. Minister of Finance—M. Hurmot. Minister of War—M. Nekiforofoff, Minister of Justice—M. Radeslavoff. Minister of Education—M. Velicheff.

Prince Alexander was escorted to Lom en route to Roumania. The German government has ordered Herr Thielman, who was recently appointed German Agent at Sophia, to remain at Constantinople for the present.

M. Stojanoff, the new foreign minister, has notified the agents of the powers of Saturday's events.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—The news of Prince Alexander's downfall made a sensation here yesterday afternoon. It was at first disbelieved, but as successive telegrams seemed to settle the matter beyond doubt there was considerable excitement on the boulevards. By midnight, however, the excitement had subsided. The general impression to-night in political circles is that the Prince's theatrical collapse would have been impossible without Bismarck's connivance. It is therefore a guarantee of peace. Most people with whom I have discussed the news regard the Prince's removal as an Austro-German concession to Russia and the price of the Czar's readherence to the imperial alliance. To-morrow may put a new complexion on the matter, but to-night war is not believed imminent. Every one is curious to know how England will take her protege's upset.

BERLIN, Aug. 24.—Reports have been received here that a majority of the army and the peasants of Bulgaria condemn the conspiracy which led to the dethronement of Prince Alexander. Several regiments refuse to acknowledge the new government. In Eastern Roumelia the population is reported to be nearly unanimous in demanding the restoration of the prince. A civil war now seems probable. That the dethronement of the prince was the work of a minority of the Bulgarians is admitted by all reliable reports.

Russia is massing an army on her southwestern frontier in order to be ready for the occupation of Eastern Roumelia and Bulgaria.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—A Bucharest dispatch says that disorder prevails in Sofia, and that the outlying garrisons are awaiting the signal to march on the capital. It is stated that the Roumelian militia are also prepared for active service, and that Alexander's cause is hourly gaining ground.

GREAT CLEARNACE SALE.

Watkins Bros. have made special reductions in prices in order to make room for a

NEW DEPARTMENT

To be Added to their Store in Fifteen Days.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS and VELVETS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS, CALICOES & LINEN

MARKED DOWN

Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Embroideies, Laces,

AT COST DURING THIS SALE.

Every buyer of Dry Goods should take advantage of this grand opportunity. See the bargains we are offering and you will be convinced you can save money by dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS,

20 East Main Street, Massillon, Ohio.

Groceries!

Abright & Co.'s

CASH STORE.

Largest and Handsomest, Most Complete and best kept stock of general

Groceries,
Provisions,
—AND—
Queensware

IN THE CITY.

Attentive Salesmen

Always ready to supply your wants.

PRICES CANNOT BE BEATEN.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING

All we ask is a trial.

Fruits, Oysters, &c.,

in their season. Call and see us.

ALBRIGHT & CO'S.

25, EAST MAIN STREET.

Massillon, O.

A. J. Humberger & Son.

SPECIALTIES.

Fine Lace Curtains
" Embroideries
" Dress Goods
" Parasols.

Call and inspect the Bargains we can show you in Hosiery.

FURNITURE!

I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES,

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads,
Bureaus,
Tables,
Lounges

SPRING BEDS,

Hair,
Husk and
Sea Grass
Mattresses
and the original
Woven Wire Mattress

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

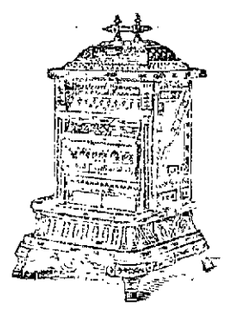
JOHN H. OGDEN.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE, A good school to get a thorough Literary, Normal Business and Musical education. Building 20 minutes drive from Alliance Station, O. Telephone 77. Persons thinking of going away to schools should by all means send for our catalogue. Correspondence solicited. Address, PROF. JOSEPH L. SHUNK, A. M., Secretary, Mt. Union, Stark county, Ohio. 42-1y*

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR



STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

romptly attended to.

14 W. Main St, - - MASSILLON.

JOHN BAKER THOMPSON,

Caterer and Confectioner,

Is prepared to fill and deliver orders for

Ice Cream and Lemon Sherbet

In Bricks and Molds.

The superiority of Thompson's ices is well established, and he has every facility for conducting the business properly. At his establishment

Soda Water & Lemonade

are dispensed and an

Ice Cream Parlor is Attached.

Order by telephone.

42 East Main Street.

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Stark county, at their next regular session, praying for the alteration of a county road on the following line, to-wit: Leading from Massillon to Youngstown township on the southeastern boundary and traversing the southwestern corner of the farm owned by John Jacobs until it strikes the dividing line between the said John Jacobs and Philip A. Young to the south line of the above named road.

PETITIONERS.

May 30, A. D. 1886.

For an unlimited time first-class cabinet photographs can be had at L. L. Shertzer's for $2 and $3 per dozen. 37-tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Massillon is moving onward in more ways than one.

Frank Hemperly has sold his celebrated colt, Ely, to Mr. Fry, of Canton.

The Evangelical Luthern dime social will meet at the residence of F. H. Snyder on N. Mill St. Thursday, Sept. 2.

Massillon effervescent drinks, or rather "Ohio's favorite," are now as well known in every part of the State as at home.

More subscribers to the lecture course guarantee list are needed. Only a short time now remains in which to work the project up.

The taste and judgment with which Goodheart Brothers fall stock of clothing was purchased is displayed by their well arranged windows.

The plank flooring on the south foot walk on the Main street Canal bridge is in a dangerous condition, to say nothing of being disreputable.

R. S. Hardgrove of the Wheel Club took the first prize, a handsome gold medal, in the bicycle race, at New Philadelphia Firemen's tournament.

At the Walhonding rink Saturday night Dan O'Leary was beaten by the local skaters in his effort to walk two and a quarter miles against four.

There will be preaching at the U. B. Church morning and evening on next Sunday by the pastor. Subject—How to pull down and how to build up a church?

Mr. Peter Welker has a fine orchard. This the INDEPENDENT knows, for it has a basket of splendid apples which prove it.

The story of the 104th regiment reunion, as related in a Mississippi paper is on an inside page. Also a letter from Captain Watts written after his return to Meridian.

Almost every organization in town has celebrated in some manner, and now it is time for the merchants to contribute to the pleasure of the public, by getting up a fair, or something else.

A prominent Democrat from Tuscarawas township says that Dr. Leininger can not poll seventy votes there, although the Democratic plurality averages ten out of a total vote of over six hundred.

The best thing the market gardeners can do is to make an agreement between themselves, come to town, and take positions along the park. It would not take long to establish a good business. All that is needed is for somebody to take the initiative.

There is no objection to making a fuss over John McBride, but when Democratic sheets tell such nonsence, as Tuesday evening being a "gala night in Massillon," and one thousand people tramping over to the serenade, well they simply do not tell the truth. Perhaps a hundred people took in the glorious event.

The Stark County Teachers' Association, through its executive committee, has set apart one day of its annual session which is to be known as "Directors Day," the exercises of which will have special reference to the relation of the local directors to the district school. Saturday, August 28, is designated as "Directors Day."

There will be two half fare excursions to Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Texas, Missouri and Arkansas, over the Wheeling & Lake Erie road going on all regular trains August 17th, September 7th, and September 21st, 1886. For full information apply to nearest agents and make arrangements to join the large parties being organized along the line of the above road.

Richard B. Crawford, of Massillon, asks your suffrages for Sheriff. His excellent record as postmaster of that city demonstrates his business abilities; a gallant veteran soldier, firm and just, he will enforce the laws without fear or favor, and should have the hearty endorsement of every man who renders true hearted gratitude to the priceless services of the boys in blue.—*Alliance Standard.*

This paper is deeply indebted for two answers to its question of last week, asking why nearly everybody spells Plum street with a b. The first reason is because the sign painter, in his wisdom, spelled it so on the little signs which once upon a time adorned the corners of that thoroughfare. The other is, that it is a playful display of humor, or gentle irony upon the condition of the street

The U. C. D. Club has now completed its arrangements for a thorough canvas in the city, hoping to secure enough pledges to insure the expense of bringing six famous lecturers here this winter. The voluntary subscriptions have been encouraging but by no means what they ought to be. Those who feel no interest in such matters, should lend the scheme their support as a public enterprise, that reflects credit upon the town. Do not wait to be called upon but leave your name at J. V. R. Skinner's store. Let it be born in mind that the plans of the Club will not be carried out unless the advance sale of tickets guarantee all expenses.

The Massillon Bridge Company this summer built and set up an expensive iron and steel viaduct in Chicago, on West Lake street, over the tracks of five different railroads, which in perfection of detail, has no superior anywhere. In its construction were entered 392,000 pounds of wrought iron, 142,000 pounds of steel, 125 cubic yards of concrete, and 465 square yards of paving. Though the span is not very long, the bridge is extremely graceful. The requirements of the street called for a structure able to stand the ceaseless traffic over it, and in this the builders have been entirely successful, as it is seemingly as firm as the ground itself. Artist Haring, of this city, who took several photographs of it, says that in taking a picture of the bottom, it was so extremely dark, he had to expose the plate for three minutes, and all the time street cars and trucks were passing above. Notwithstanding all this, when the plate was developed every part was perfect, the travel above not having made the slightest impression upon it.

Since the publication of the plans of the Water Company for building the immense dam, the destination of Sunday pedestrians has become the Sippo Valley. The prospective dam excites great interest, but the suggestion of this paper to build an artificial lake on the south side of Main street creates still more. The given dimensions of the reservoir were at first considered as the extravagant figures of a newspaper, but since everything has been corroborated, the feasibility of the other scheme has also been acknowledged. There is much natural beauty about the Sippo valley, which is almost in the heart of the city, and at the same time cannot be easily used for building lots. Its central location, natural beauty, make it above all others, the proper place for a public park, and should the city take it into its head to purchase it, the investment would never be regretted. Or if a corporation should establish it as a resort, its efforts would not be in vain. The valley was made for some such purpose as this, and it should not be diverted from its natural disposition.

PERSONALITIES.

The Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Miss Annie Crone is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gates, of Toledo are in the city.

Miss Effie Royer has returned from a visit to Shreve.

Mrs. James P. Gay, of Cincinnati, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Mame Merwin has returned from a trip to Indiana and Illinois.

Miss Josie Kaufman, of El Paso, Tex., is visiting Mrs. Joseph Coleman.

Mr. Lewis Myers has gone to Ravenna, where he will be the guest of J. B. Bird.

Mrs. Gen. O. M. Poe, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. W. C. Poe, on Wismer avenue.

Miss Mary Elisworth, of Cleveland, O., is visiting the Misses Shafer, on E. Oak street.

Mr. W. W. Wickham, representing Ridpath's Cyclopedia of History, is in the city.

Miss Effie Teagarden, of Canton, is the guest of Miss Daisy Roof, on E. Main street.

Mrs. Fredeiick Focke and son Fred started for Maryland this morning for an extended visit.

Mr. Frederick K. Focke has accepted a position in the office of the Continental Cigar Manufactory.

Miss Adele Strong, of Monroe, Mich., is visiting Miss Lulu Brooke, who is Miss Mollie Sladden's guest.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Everhard and family have returned from a visit to Niagara and the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Theodore Yates and Miss Hattie Yates, of Canton, are guests of Mrs. F. C. Shanley, on West Main street.

Malcolm Jennings, of the Cincinnati *Post*, was in town Saturday and Sunday looking up John McBride's pedigree.

Charles Lucknor and bride returned home from their wedding trip to New York, and other places Wednesday morning.

The insurance companies have have adjusted the losses incurred by the Wetherald and Wells fire to the perfect satistaction of all concerned.

Miss Hannah Bowman and Miss Mary Bowman have gone to Clarksburgh, Va., to visit their sister. Miss Sarah Bowman is spending her vacation in Springfield, O., visiting friends.

Rev. E. J. Collins, of Massillon, Presiding Elder of west district, was present at the quarterly meeting services at Pike rgn on last Sabbath, and preached three edifying and instructive discourses.

Mr. F. P. Drake, of the Western Union office is taking a vacation in Crestline this week, in company with his wife and child. During his absence the office is under the management of Mr. Merganthaler, of Crestline.

Real Estate Transfers.

G. M. Snyder and wife to Christian Hahn, part of lot 27 in Massillon, $1,450.

J. H. Justus to George Snyder, out-lot 245 in Massillon, $1,850.

C. Cosier and wife to Lucy J. Oberlin, part lot No. 719 in Massillon, $1,000.

Adam Most and wife to C. Cosier, part lot 719 in Massillon, $1,050.

William Dennenwith and wife to George Dennenwith, 45 acres in Lawrence township, $6,300.

THE COUNCIL

Does Not Like the Schuyler Company's Bond and it Apportions the Money for the Next Six Months.

The Street Commissioner's report for the week ending August 21, amounting to $86.75 was referred.

PETITIONS.

A petition was read, signed by E. Kachler, Kent Jarvis estate and many property owners stating that whereas the Massillon Water Company is about to construct an immense dam in the valley of Sippo Creek, where, should it break, would devastate many thousand dollars' worth of property and imperil hundreds of lives, they requested that the Council employ some competent, disinterested hydraulic engineer to report upon the plans and specifications of the Water Company for the retaining wall and give his opinion as to the security of the work. The petition was referred to the Water Committee with instructions to report at the next meeting.

The Judiciary committee reported the following apportionment of the last half of the tax of 1886:

Street Commissioner	$1061 21
Streets and Alleys	1353 84
Police Fund	1605 00
Gas	2550 00
Water	1400 00
Salaries	746 65
Sinking Fund	1250 00
Hospitals and health	298 66
Fire Department	1250 00
City Engineer	298 16
Total	$10221 82

ORDINANCES.

An ordinance to establish a grade on on High street was read a second time.

REPORTS.

Mr. Snyder of the special Committee appointed to get drawings for a band stand asked for more time to report which was granted.

The bond of the Schuyler Electric Light Company was presented and not accepted. The bond was signed by the president and secretary of the company but nevertheless the Clerk was ordered to send it back and have one signed by some disinterested person.

The Street Commissioner's report for the weeks ending August 7 and 14 were accepted and the amounts credited.

BILLS PAID.

A. Shorb	$197 75
Telephone Company	28 10
William Crooks	43 80
Fire Company	39 63
Steamer No. 1	11 80
Vigilant Fire Company	32 00
Total	$316 45

BILLS REFERRED.

James Neall	$27 80
Albright & Co	3 87
Total	$31 67

WILLIAM COGGESHALL.

An Ohio Pioneer and Former Resident of Massillon Passes Away.

Died—at 7 o'clock p. m., Wednesday, August 18, William Coggeshall, at the age of 91 years. The deceased was born at Mt. Hope Bay, R. I., September 3, 1795. When quite young his parents moved to the State of New York, where he grew to manhood and learned the trade of carriage making, in which business, after completing his apprenticeship, he established himself at Lewiston, Pa. Here he was married to Eliza Grotz, whose parents and other relatives afterwards emigrated to Ohio. Here he invented an improved wheat drill for the manufacture of which an arrangement was subsequently made with Russell & Co., of Massillon, whither he removed with his family. Here he buried his wife in 1858, and a year or two later removed with his remaining family to Springfield, O., where he commenced the manufacture of mineral paints, in which business he was not only the original manufacturer, but for many years very successful. Retiring from business some fifteen years ago he took up his residence with a married daughter at Kenton, upon whose death a few years later he returned to Massillon to spend the remainder of his days with his only surviving daughter, (one of fourteen) Mrs. Ann Elyza Warner, wife of the late Mayor Bennett Warner, of that City. On the death of Mr. Warner, their son William C. Warner, being employed by the Webster, Camp & Lane Machine Co., of this city, the family removed to Akron, in March, 1884, where they have since resided. Mr. Coggeshall was the father of the late William T. Coggeshall, author, poet and journalist, State Librarian under Governors Chase and Dennison, and military secretary to latter after the breaking out of the war. Funeral services were held at the family residence at 4:30 p. m., August 19, and the remains will be taken to Massillon for interment.—*Akron Beacon.*

Death of Charles W. Bahney.

A telegram was received on Monday from Mr. E. F. Bahney announcing the death of Charles W. Bahney at Leoti, Kansas, on the Saturday before. This is the only information that has been thus far received, and it will be impossible to obtain any until tomorrow. Mr. E. F. Bahney was at Lincoln City, Neb., at the time, and started at once for Leoti. No cause has yet been assigned, and only the sad fact is known.

Charles W. Bahney was twenty-nine years old at the time of his death, having been born in Massillon, where he lived until two years ago. Then he purchased a ranch in Kansas, which he was operating when he was so suddenly taken away. He was the son of Mrs. R. A. Bahney who, under the peculiar circumstances so much to be regretted, has the more than ordinary sympathy of her friends. Charles Bahney had many friends, especially among the young people with whom his life had been spent and they see with sorrow another of the few breaks that have been made in their ranks by death.

REJOICING FOR JOHN.

A Candidate is Serenaded.

A handful of Democrats, headed by the Harmonia Band, tiptoed over to the neat little cottage home of John McBride, on Summit street, Tuesday evening to serenade him. Doubtless many would have gone had they known that any such event was to come off. By good luck Mr. McBride happened to be present, and was of course surprised and dumb-founded when the band began to play. Ex Mayor, Otto E. Young made the speech of introduction, and told Mr. McBride why he had been nominated, probably something that John did not know before. If recollection serves right, the main reason was because the State would be imperilled unless a Massillon man should be on the ticket, and to this sentiment even the INDEPENDENT can heartily subscribe.

The shifting engine of the C. L. & W. railroad interfered somewhat with the speaking, but Mr. McBride finally got through a very graceful effort. In substance he said:

"My Friends and Neighbors: It seems strange to me to occupy a position of this kind, and I am pleased beyond expression to see you here, knowing that you have come here, not as partisans, but only as my friends and neighbors. It would not, therefore, be proper for me to speak of politics, and I should not care to do so at this time. But I feel sure that your presence means that you have still some confidence in me and will not believe the charges already made against me. I believe that you do not think that McBride is a demagogue. My youth and manhood thus far have been spent in this town, and the sight of old familiar friends and schoolmates tells me that you do not believe this. I know that I have not been what is charged, and should I be elected I would shoulder the responsibilities of the office with a full sense of their weight. I have no means of entertaining you, but I should be glad to shake you all by the hand. While my house is poor and small, my heart and yard are large, and I bid you all to enter."

After that everybody shook hands, the band played, three cheers went up, and thus ended the "ovation."

HOUSE BREAKERS

Give the People of Massillon a little Scare.

Quite a little scare was given to the people of Massillon in the early part of the week, by the work of burglars on Saturday and Sunday nights.

Early Sunday morning, the residence of Mr. H. H. Everhard on East Main street was entered, and many things were taken, but just what cannot be found out, as the entire family were up the lake. They next entered the house of John Vogt, through a window, and secured a watch, a gold headed cane, some peices of jewelry and made good their escape without arousing anyone. No clue was to be found, and Sunday night their work was continued.

Mr. C. B. Allman lost several parasols and other goods without knowing it until morning. The enterprising burglar then visited Mrs. John Clay. Mrs. Clay heard him, and supposing it might be one of the household taken ill, walk ed into the upper hall where a lamp was burning. She cornered him, but was unable to do anything. The breaker said not a word, but quietly and quickly passed Mrs. Clay and departed. She thinks she could recognize him. The residences of R. H. Folger, Mrs. James Brown, and Mr. Fletcher were also visited, but they were frightened away at each one.

Monday night tin pans, bells, and the like were placed at nearly every door and window in Massillon, and there was a warm reception ready, but the burglar knew better than to tarry longer, and went to Canton instead, and there a dozen houses were robbed too.

Wooster had a siege, probably from the same gang before they came to Massillon. Police authorities are trying to work up the case.

THE ORGAN RECITAL

To Be Given at St. Timothy's Church Friday Night.

The following is the excellent programme for the organ recital to be held in St. Timothy's Episcopal Church, on Friday evening, August 27. The first public performances upon the magnificent new pipe organ will then take place. No admission fee will be charged but a collection will be taken up for the benefit of the organ fund.

PART I.

Grand Offertoire in G.....LefebureWely
Mr. Frederick Craven.
Duet.....The Crucifix.....Faure
Mr. Langell, Mr. Pratt.
(a) Gavotte.....Archer
(b) Triumphal March.....Costa
Prof. Rutter.
Solo...The King of Love My Shepherd is...Gounod
Mr. Charles Pratt.
Te Deum in F (voices in unison).....B. Tours
Mrs. Gates, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Ryder, Misses Dangler, Kuhn, McCue, Upham, Ryder.

Offertoire. .....Pilgrim's Song of Hope.....Batiste
Mr. Frederick Craven.

PART II.

Solo.....There is a Green Hill Far Away....Gounod
Miss McCue.
Grand Offertoire de St. Cecilia op 23.....Batiste
Prof. Rutter.
Solo...Recitative and Aria from the Creation .....Eugene Thayer
Quartette.....The Lord's Prayer
Mrs. Gates, Mrs. Dunn, Mr. Gates, Mr. Harding.
War March of the Priests.....Mendelssohn
Mr. Frederick Craven.

A good rain saved the crops in Eastern Kansas.

C. F. VON KANEL,
WISHES TO
ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE
—OF—
MASSILLON AND VICINITY,
That he has taken the agency for the celebrated

Columbus WATCH,

Which he will highly recommend, as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Canes, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL,
No. 5 West Main Street.

Quit Your Juggling.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT, SIR:—I am not surprised that our Navarre friend found my letter of last week "intelligible" with an ("?") added. The proof reading must have been intrusted to the much abused official who is supposed to delight in "mischief." Some of your correspondent's questions need not be answered as I gather that he clearly understands that I am not defending a disorderly Sunday. I believe that a proper christian regard for the day is in the interest of good morals, good health, good order and long life. I insisted on a principle that would apply alike to all. He seemed, at first, to be on all sides of this principle, at any rate his most telling shots were into the ranks of the friends of an orderly Sunday. He asked me, "what church or combination of churches controlled the meeting you refer to? (the meeting at Orrville)" He answers, "the Salvation Army at Cambridge several weeks ago, the camp meeting at Orrville for the past three years, and the camp meeting at Navarre several years ago." This is an easy reply to do, but nothing short of Webster's Dictionary could genable anybody to see in it an answer to the above question.

At any rate, I think no church claims any authority over the Salvation Army, and the army does not acknowledge the authority of any church. The same I believe is true of the late camp meeting which has been referred to. As to what occurred, more or less frequently "several years ago," no doubt your correspondent seems to have carelessly or unfairly hurt the churches, by charging them in words, or by implication, with loose virtues and practices regarding the sanctity of Sunday when they might make money thereby, while they condemned, what we agree to consider, the same thing in others. I do not disapprove of the use of the "whip of small cords," provided it is laid on the backs of all the "money changers" alike, and that the faces of the innocent are not cut by the back stroke.

His aeronial is not a rare word and I am surprised that your correspondent should not find it in Webster's Dictionary, as I supposed that pretentious volume contained all the easy words, but I understand now why the book comes out every few years in a new edition with several thousand so-called "new words" suggesting that the compilers had "got loose" from their musty dress and heard something of English language "as she is spoke."

His answer to question (8), would be very complimentary if it were less extravagant. I am glad to know where a Webster's Dictionary can be found "Sir," and when I have any serious trouble with U. S., look for me at Navarre, "Sir," the boats are running. Respectfully,
E. Barnes.

Secret Societies.

Sippo Lodge, I. O. O. F., has two candidates for the Initiatory next Monday night

Secretaries of organizations will confer a favor by furnishing a notice to this paper when special meetings of any kind are called.

Next Monday night is the regular meeting of Clinton Lodge, F. and A. M. There will probably be work in the Fellow Craft degree.

Brief mention was made in last week's issue of the picnic held last Thursday by the Trades and Labor Assembly.

In the afternoon contests took place and the following were the winners: Race for boys under ten years, Jno. Smith; two hundred yard race for workingmen over thirty-five, John Carver; fat man's race, Ed. Kiester; sack race; Frank Thomas; running jump, S. Stanford; handicap foot race. Thomas Williams; shooting match, best out of ten single rises, H. W. Loeffler.

The Republican Convention.

The Republican State Convention met at Columbus on Wednesday, and was a very harmonious gathering, which resulted in the nomination of a ticket worthy of the respect and support that it will receive. General J. S. Robinson, the present efficient Secretary of State, was renominated by acclamation. Marshall J. Williams, of Fayette county was nominated Judge of Supreme Court; Urban H. Hester for Clerk of Supreme Courts; Prof. Eli T. Tappan, for School Commissioner; W. M. Hahn, for Board of Public Works.

It costs $14,000 a year to light the White House.

Kidpath's Universal History. What are its merits? It is a cyclopedia of History, using the term cyclopedia in its broadest sense as implying a discussion of the whole circle of the subject under consideration. It treats of every nation of the ancient world, Egypt, Chaldea, Assyria, Israel, Media, Babylon, Persia, Greece, Macedonia and Rome, every tribe and event of the Medieval World, the Barbarian Ascendancy, the Mohammedan Ascendancy, the Age of Charlemagne, the Feudal Ascendancy, the People and the Kings, the New World, the Reformation. The great movements of modern times; The French Revolution the Age of Frederick the Great, The Age of Revolution, the Nineteenth Century. It is published in three massive imperial octavo volumes.

This excellent work is now being sold in Massillon.

1886. OHIO STATE FAIR. 1886.

The Thirty-sixth Annual Ohio State Fair will be held at Columbus from August 30th to September 3d, inclusive. It is the intention of the State Board of Agriculture to have each day of the fair equal in importance and attractiveness, in fact, each day will be a great day.

$25,000 will be awarded in premiums, with competition open to the world.

The Pennsylvania Company will sell excursion tickets to Columbus and return, at one fare for the round trip, on the various lines operated by it, with limit of return until September 4th. 9t3

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOR SALE A house and lot on Grove's out lots, two miles and a half west of Massillon. House of four rooms, good water, and half an acre of land. Inquire of JOHN WILSON, box 44, Massillon, Ohio. 8t4

GRIST MILL—A first-class seven run merchant and custom steam mill, one set Rolls for bran, situated in the heart of the city of Massillon, O. Good trade, good location, shipping facilities good by four railroads through the city. Address, I. N. Doxsee, post office box 185.

WANTED.

WANTED CANVASSER. A first-class canvasser, genti man preferred, to canvass Massillon, and the other towns and country of Stark county. A liberal commission will be paid.
Address, Lock box 127, Massillon.

H. Mathie's new Hydraulic Cider Mill scoops them all. 10-tf

Parasols and sun umbrellas at cost at Siebold & Crone's.

Balfour & Richards make to order and will rent tents of all kinds, and will manufacture awnings of all sizes. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner.

A big job just arrived in Foster's best kid gloves in all colors and sizes, worth $1.75, for $1 at Siebold & Crone's.

One pound best Baking Powder and a chance on a $75.00 Fine Cabinet Singer Sewing Machine given to every purchaser of $10.00 in goods from our grocery store. BERCKEL & BRIEDER.

We have put black and colored silks down to rock bottom. Come and get yours before the line is broken, at Siebold & Crone's.

Call and see the new designs in jewelery just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Elegant line of new Dress Goods cheap at Siebold & Crone's.

A full line of gold head canes at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Siebold & Crone are placing their entire stock of dry goods on sale at a reduction for 30 days. Spring and Summer Dress Goods will be sold at a sacrifice, without regard to cost or value.

The Opera House programme for the season of 1886-87 will be published by Skinner & Weirich. It will be a first-class amusement paper, issued weekly. It will be the official programme, and will be the only one permitted to be circulated in the Opera House. The prospectus will soon be issued, and advertisers who desire to reach the play-goers will find it an excellent medium.

Great excitement over the cheap goods sold at Siebold & Crone's.

Remember that Dielhenn Bros. sell the reliable Bohsemeem Spices. 8-3toew

The biggest drive in lace curtains ever heard of, at Siebold & Crone's.

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"SELF OR BEARER."

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room," Etc.

CHAPTER XII.

UNCLE JOSEPH AS AN INSTRUMENT.

"No, sir!" Mr. Murridge repeated, obstinately; "I am not satisfied."

It was the next morning. Hugh called again to learn the result of the proposed explanation.

'I am not satisfied," he repeated. "Where is my son? I don't know. He has not been home all night."

"Has he run away, then? It looks like it."

"I do not know. I say that, until he has an opportunity of meeting these charges, I will not condemn him. What do I know? The case against him may be a conspiracy got up by you, the girl and her brother and the scoundrel who owns a gambling den. Am I to believe that a boy who has all his life been quiet and orderly is suddenly to become a thief and a gambler?"

"We do not ask you to believe that. We ask you to believe that his vices were kept a secret from you; that he lost money, borrowed in the hope of winning it back, lost that, and borrowed more, until he became deep in debt—deep, that is, for a man of his position—and that under the temptation and pressure he gave way. That is what we ask you to believe."

"I shall believe nothing. I will form no theory, and I will not condemn my son until have seen him and heard what he has to say. For aught I know, you may be keeping him hidden out of my way."

"Then you will not withdraw this charge against Norah?"

'Certainly not. It was my son's accusation, not mine. It is not for me to withdraw it until I am convinced that it is false."

"You have evidence in your hand sufficient to convince any reasonable person."

"Perhaps you think so The evidence of two persons already accused, and by their own admission implicated—the evidence of a foreigner and a professed gambler, and the evidence of a miserable office boy."

'With his documents."

"What do the documents amount to? Nothing. The imitation of my signature may have been Norah's, for aught I know."

Hugh left him. He was not to be shaken.

I suppose Mr. Murridge knew perfectly well that there was no escape. The fact was proved, but he was obstinate. Until his son could be confronted with this evidence he would not condemn him. Until that time, therefore, the charge against Norah would not be retracted. Nor would she listen to the voice of Love; nor would she return to Mr. Murridge; nor would his business get itself accomplished; nor would his clients establish their royal, noble, and gentle descent. So that the impediment of Dick's flight produced consequences of a very wide and unexpected kind. You stick a little pin into a piece of machinery; there is the least possible jar, which spreads through all the wheels and pistons, and is felt even to the foundations on which the machinery is built. For a whole fortnight they lived in this suspense, Norah remaining with her sister at the hospital.

It was reserved for Uncle Joseph to be the humble instrument by which this impediment was to be removed. And it happened in this way:

It was his custom, in these long summer evenings, to revisit, by the help of the omnibus, some of the scenes of his former greatness, and especially a certain well-known tavern in Great Queen street. Here he knew the manager and some of the head waiters—in fact, he knew by sight every waiter in London, and had a nodding acquaintance with hundreds of the gentry who every morning, about ten o'clock, assemble on the curbstone outside the great restaurants, waiting to be taken on for the evening. Under their arms most of them carry the uniform of their profession. They are an inoffensive folk, as may be gathered by any one who will loiter for a minute and listen to their talk; they give no trouble; they never want anybody's property; if you were to offer them three acre allotments they would not listen; they have never been known to strike, to combine, to agitate, or to demonstrate; they never march in procession, and have not, between them all, a single banner or a bit of bunting; they are, in the evening, always beautifully dressed for their work; they are civil of speech, active and zealous; they have, one and all, a curiously cultivated taste in wine; and they are said to have but one vice. This they share with many landed gentlemen. It is a love for the turf.

Uncle Joseph, who had formerly been an honored guest two or three nights in every week, now sat humbly in the manager's room, reading the menus of the day. Alas! They were not for him—those gorgeous colored cards, inscribed with the names and titles (all in French) of the most toothsome and delightful dishes. It was something to know that the banquets still went on, though he was no longer seated at the table near the presiding officer, as richly decorated as a German official; and, no doubt, it was a consolation to accept the hospitable glass of sherry, which was sometimes proffered in the manager's room.

One evening, about ten days after Dick vanished away, Uncle Joseph paid a visit to the tavern. There were several beautiful banquets going on, and he read the menus with the soft regrets due to the happy past. It was nearly nine when he got up to go—the hour when the active business of the banquet is finished, and after the material, the intellectual feast was to begin with the speeches. Alas! they would never hear him speak again.

As he passed from the manager's room into the hall, a door on the first floor was thrown open, and there came out such a joyous sound, a mingling of many sounds in a fine confusion, such as the cliquetes of glasses, the laughter of men who have drunk plenty of wine, the shuffling of waiters' feet, the noise of plates and the popping of corks, that Uncle Joseph's knees trembled.

"Ah," he said, "it is a blessing indeed to feel that the craft is not falling off."

He went away and presently found an omnibus.

Every night about this time he was seized with a dreadful yearning for champagne. This evening it was a yearning which tortured him. The festive sound of the revelry was too much for the old man, and his heart felt like lead to think that there was no more champagne to be had during the short remainder of his history. When he got out of his omnibus at King's Cross, and began to walk homeward, this yearning held him and shook him so that he trembled as he walked, and people thought that he must be suffering from senile weakness. It was not this; it was the yearning after champagne which made his brain to reel and his eyes to swim. Uncle Joseph had never married; the experience might have taught him that the passion of love in some of its forms, as when its object is absent, closely resembled this craving of his for the divine drink which sparkles in the cup and mounts to a man's brain, filling him with pride and joy, and charity toward all men. Gin and water might stay the craving, but as yet he was a quarter of an hour from his gin and water, and though there were many public houses on the way, Uncle Joseph had no money, even gin and water was almost as unattainable as champagne.

While he stopped, however, letting his fancy revel in imaginary goblets, beakers, cups and glasses, all full and brimming over, and foaming and sparkling and trembling, he became conscious of a face, the sight of which was so little in harmony with his thoughts that the cup was, so to speak, dashed from his lips, and the beverage of the gods was spilled upon the ground.

The face, or rather the head, was in a second floor window of a house on the other side of the street; it was looking up and down the street; a perfectly familiar face, yet for a while Uncle Joseph could not remember at all to whom it belonged, so great was the yearning within him for champagne. Presently, however, he regained some command over himself, and understood that the face belonged to none other than to Dick Murridge. It was twilight now, but the old, that is to say, some of the old, have long sight, and the gas below caught the face. Oh, there could be no doubt that it was the face of Dick Murridge, the runaway.

For by this time it was well known in vague terms hat there was trouble about some checks, and that Dick had run away, and that Norah had quarreled with Mr. Murridge, and was staying with Calista under the pretext or pretense of a holiday.

This seemed a very remarkable discovery. Uncle Joseph was, by nature, curious, inquisitive into other people's affairs and of a prying nature. Therefore he at once resolved to pursue this adventure further.

The house, he now perceived, was a public house—something better than the ordinary run of street taverns—for it had a side entrance, marked "Hotel." His wits were now completely restored, and he was able to observe carefully the position of the window at which Dick Murridge was sitting. As soon as he was quite certain on this point he boldly entered by the side door and walked up stairs.

Ten days of hiding in his upper chamber had begun to tell upon Dick Murridge. So great was the terror instilled into him by his instructor and protector, of his father's vengeance and wrath, that he was afraid to venture out, even after dark, having a confused notion that every policeman in London would have a warrant for his arrest in his pocket, and that he would be taken up on suspicion. He stayed, therefore, all day long in one room, leading a most doleful and miserable existence, ordered by the count to practice continually the tricks and cozenage of the cards, which were to advance him to that life of perfect delight promised by the tempter. Never had professor a more eager or an apter pupil. Never did Chinaman take more kindly to ways of guile than Dick Murridge, insomuch that his past ardor and passion for gambling wholly died away, and the excitement of chance seemed a poor thing indeed, compared with the excitement of dexterity. He called it dexterity, because the professor gave it that name, and because, in his hands, the mystery of cheating at cards became a fine art of the most manifold and occult contrivance, the most profound combination and calculation, the swiftest movement of hand, and the steadiest guard on eye and face. Yet to practice the black art all day long, hidden away from the world in a single room, is monotonous.

Suppose that one were to receive, as a gift, the power of cheating with the certainty of never being found out. There are a thousand ways of cheating besides that of cheating at cards. Would not this power be a constant temptation even to the most virtuous among us? What would it not be to one who, like this unfortunate Dick, had been brought up from childhood to believe that there never was any morality, any honor, any honesty, except what springs from a feeling of self-preservation and protection? Would he not jump at such a chance? Now, this was exactly the chance that was offered to Dick Murridge. It came in his extremity, when he had cut himself off from his own people by a deed which would never be forgotten or forgiven. It came when he was in an agony of despair and terror, and it seemed to open a way of life of the greatest ease, comfort, and profit. He knew not yet that there is no way of life without competition, and therefore jealousy, with its attendant tokens of malice, slander, mischief, calumny, and the biting of back. Also he knew not how quickly the professional gambler is detected, and how even the most unbounded lovers of the cards become shy of playing with him. All this he had still to learn.

But it was dull in that upper chamber, which he left only to go down stairs at meal time to the bar parlor, where he sat at table with the landlord and his family. They knew him as a young gentleman, presumably under a temporary cloud, in whom the signor, proprietor of the club, was interested. It was horribly dull. He hated reading; he grew tired of drawing; he could not be always practising with the cards; he wanted some one to talk with.

"Good evening, Mr. Richard," said Uncle Joseph, entering noiselessly.

Dick's head and shoulders were out of the window; but it does not take long to change the position of a head and shoulders.

"What!" he cried, springing to his feet. "You here—you?"

"Yes, I am here. Ah, you are very snug and quiet, Dick, here! No one would ever expect to find you here. I was just going along the street, you know—just walking down the street, when I saw your face at the window. What a surprise! what a surprise! How pleased your father will be!"

"Is he? What does he—what does he—what does he want with me?"

Uncle Joseph nodded his head impressively. Some men can convey a solemn and impressive assurance much better by a nod of the head than by any words. Uncle Joseph's nod made this young man understand, first, that his evil deeds were known to everybody, and next that his father would certainly prosecute him. Therefore, he sat down again with terror undisguised.

"What did you do it for?" asked Uncle Joseph, who had not the least idea what had been done. But everybody knew that something must have been done, else why did Dick run away?

"Because I was hard up. What else should I do it for?"

In the extremity of his terror Dick presented a manly sulkiness.

"How did you do it?" asked Uncle Joseph again.

"Well, if you want money, and can get it by signing another man's name to a check, I suppose you'd do it that way."

"Ah! to be sure—to be sure; I never thought of it in that light." Uncle Joseph was acquiring information rapidly. "Ah, and when did you do it?"

"Six weeks ago, if you want to know."

"To be sure. Six weeks it was ago. Yes. You are perfectly right, Dick, to keep out of the way—perfectly right—perfectly right. If I were you I would continue to keep out of the way. It is a very serious thing. And your father is a hard man—very. What did you do with the money?"

"I paid some of my debts."

"Quite right. Quite right. As an honest man should. So far you acted wisely. And have you any of it left?"

"Some—not much."

"This is a very quiet and comfortable room, Dick. I don't know that I should like to live in a bedroom always, but for a change, now, when one really wishes to be undisturbed. Isn't it rather dull here?"

"I suppose it is."

"Look here, Dick, I'll come here sometimes." The old man's dull face lit up suddenly as a brilliant thought occurred to him. "I'll come here sometimes of an evening, and we'll chat. It's dull for me, too, in the evenings when I recall the glorious evenings I used to have in the time—dear me!—in the time that is past."

Dick received the proposition doubtfully.

"This will be very much better than going to your father and telling him where you are, won't it?"

"Can you keep a thing quiet?" asked Dick.

"Can I? Haven't I kept the sublime secrets of thirty-three degrees? Secrets of all the degrees? You forget, young man, that you are speaking to one whose life has been spent in doing nothing else except to keep the secret and work the degree, and enjoy the banquet afterward. Give me a secret and I am happy—with the banquet afterward."

"Give me a secret and I am happy."

Dick reflected. There had been, earlier in the day a conversation with his professor, in which the latter promised to take him out of the country in a week at furthest, as soon, in fact, as he had concluded the sale of his proprietary club, with all its rights, advantages, good will and clientele. The purchaser, we may explain, in parenthesis, was a gentleman connected with the turf, and entirely fitted for the post of proprietor. That is to say, he was perfectly unscrupulous, without morals, honesty, prejudice or pity. And yet, for want of the good manners which served the count in lieu of these things, he speedily ruined the club and disgusted the gamblers, who now gamble elsewhere. A week at furthest. He could not shove the old gentleman down the stairs, as he wished to do. It was necessary either to change his lodging or to conciliate him.

He conciliated him. He assured Uncle Joseph that it would give him the greatest satisfaction to confide in his honor, and to receive him in this apartment.

"Then," said the old man, with an involuntary smacking of his lips, "as you've got, no doubt, some of the money left, my dear young friend, and it is very pleasant to sit and talk, let us have—ah!—let us have—oh!" he drew a long, deep sigh, "a bottle of champagne."

I suppose his long professional career had accustomed him to associate champagne with secrecy, just as other people's experience leads them to associate champagne with love, or with race courses, or with dancing.

They had a glorious bottle of champagne. Uncle Joseph drank it nearly all, and on parting shook Dick effusively by the hand, promised to come again next day, and swore that his secret was as sacred as that of the Thirty third degree.

He kept his word, and returned faithfully the next evening, when he had another bottle of champagne. How valuable a thing is a secret properly handled! Uncle Joseph rubbed his hands over his own cleverness. Why, it was almost like a return to the good old times, except that the bottle of champagne was not preceded by a banquet. This caused unsteadiness of gait on the way home, and a disposition to laugh and sit on doorsteps, to become playful, and to find one's speech strangely thick. Dick's secret, however, was safe.

"Oh, my dear young friend," said Uncle Joseph, "what a happiness for you that it was I who discovered you; suppose it had been your father or Norah? What would have happened? I was in a police court this morning"—he certainly was a delightful companion—"I was in a police court, and there was a poor young man brought up for embezzlement. He had run away, and they found him, and he was committed for trial. I thought of you, Dick, and my heart bled. I'll come again to morrow."

He did return next day, but meantime Dick had heard something which made him less careful to conciliate the man who had his secret. In fact, the word had come to be in readiness.

The count had settled everything, and they were to go away the very next day. Therefore, when Uncle Joseph rubbed his hands, and said that it was thirsty weather, sent by Providence in order to bring out the full flavor of a dry, sparkling wine, Dick coolly said that he wasn't going to stand any more, but if Uncle Joseph chose to drink soda and whisky, instead, he could.

The old man was wounded in his tenderest and most sacred depths. But he dissembled, and drank the substitute, which, as compared with the great original, is little better than mere zoedone. He drank it, and went away early, with treachery in his heart, but a smile upon his lips.

"Come to morrow night, Uncle Joseph," said Dick, "and you shall have as much champagne as you can drink. You shall bathe in champagne if you like."

There was a something, this injured old man felt, which meant mischief. He would not get the promised champagne. Dick wouldn't look like that if he meant fair and honest. Yet how mean! How paltry! To grudge a single bottle of champagne, just one a day, for the safeguarding of so valuable a secret!

In the morning Uncle Joseph made quite a long journey. He took the train from King's Cross to Bishopsgate, whence he walked to Whitechapel road. Here he took the train which runs along the Commercial road. He got out half way down, and made his way through certain by-streets to Glamis road, Shadwell, where stands the Children's Hospital.

By this time he had learned everything, partly by pretending to know already, and partly by cunning questions, and partly because Dick, with a brutal cynicism, made no secret of his own infamy. Among other things, therefore, he knew that Norah's pretended holiday was a blind to conceal from the doctor for a while the fact that she had left her post as private secretary to Mr. Murridge, under an accusation of complicity, at least, in a crime.

He went first to Hugh, who presently called Calista.

"I thought," he said, in conclusion, "that the young man's friends ought to know. He may be snatched from worse evils, even if he is punished for what he has done. His father is a hard man, but he is, I dare say, just. And Dick is, I fear, in very bad company—very bad company, indeed. There were cards on the table, and I fear there has been drinking."

He lingered, as if there was something more he would like to say. Presently he desired a word in private with Hugh.

He went away with a sovereign in his pocket. He had sold his secret for a sovereign. It was unworthy the possessor of so many degrees.

He spent the evening at a restaurant in the Strand over a large bottle of champagne, taken with and after a colorable imitation of a banquet. There were, however, no speeches, because it might have appeared strange for an elderly gentleman to rise at his little table and propose his own health, and respond for the craft. But the wine was Perrier Jouet, and he drank it slowly and blissfully.

If in these days of forced abstinence the tempter were to approach Uncle Joseph, holding a bottle of champagne in his hand in exchange for the sublime secrets of the Thirty-third degree, would his virtue sustain him in that hour?

[*To be Continued.*]

A Rat Catcher.

A gentleman, hearing a noise in his yard, went out and found old Porter Clay, a noted politician, handling his wood.

"What are you doing there, you rascal?"

"Who's er rascal?"

"You are, you scoundrel."

"Huh, calls me er rascal an' er scoundrel. White folks is er gettin' mighty elerquent when dey wants ter 'buse a generman. Fust thing yer knows I'll hab yer 'rested fur slander."

"Yes, and I'll have you arrested for attempting to steal my wood."

"Stealin' yer wood! W'y, I neber thoughter sich er thing. Seed er rat run under dis wood an' I wanted ter ketch him. Kain't keep frum killin' rats, born dat way, but ef yer wants ter 'prive me o' dis heah pleasure, all right. Doan kere now ef de rats eats up ever'thing on de place. Good day ter yer, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"James," said Tuffboy, Sr., it is now ten minutes past 8. I told you to be in the house at 8 precisely." "But I wanted one more slide," said Jimmy. "One more slide, sir. You are on the sliding path too much, sir. You may carry your sled into the attic for the rest of the winter, and your skates too, sir. And you will not go out of the house evenings any more, nor have any company in the house, nor make any noise whatever, and you will go to bed at 7 o'clock, and——" "Don't you think, pop," interjected Jimmy, "that 'the punishment fits the crime' too much?" Jimmy goes sliding as usual.—*Hartford Post.*

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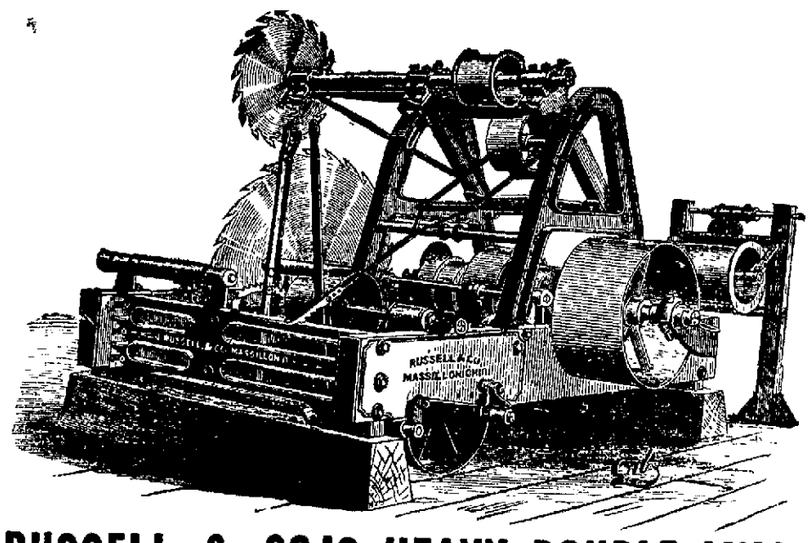

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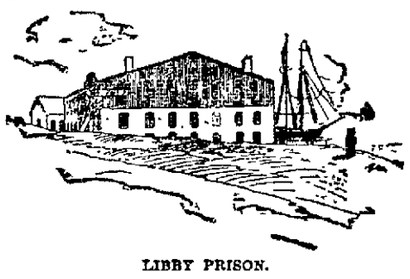
A LOOK AT RICHMOND.

HOW THE CITY HAS RECOVERED FROM THE WAR.

Some Reminiscences of the Confederacy: The Southern White House—A Reminiscence of Jeff. Davis—Graves of the Presidents and the Confederate Dead.

[Special Correspondence.]

RICHMOND, Aug. 23.—I am surprised to find how few evidences of the late war remain at Richmond. The city shows no sign of having been turned to the ground twenty years ago. It has almost doubled its population, and its new residences bear the marks of men with large incomes. Franklin and Grove streets, the two most fashionable residence streets of the city, are lined with magnificent houses, the windows of which are hung with lace and satin curtains, and every surrounding of which is indicative of wealth. There are many houses ranging in value from $10,000 upwards. These have short but well kept lawns in front of them, and they are in general made of brick, though here and there a stone house is now creeping in. Just outside of the city there are two parks, and a magnificent drive has lately been constructed, which is known as the Boulevards, and which takes you out in the direction of Hollywood cemetery, through and beyond the most fashionable quarter of the city. Richmond's population is now about 30,000, and about three-sevenths of this is colored. The colored people seem to be doing pretty well, and the whites are further advanced than in the average southern city. The town has street cars, in which both blacks and whites ride, and its business streets are lighted by electric lights. It has grown into a great manufacturing place since the war, and its iron factories, flouring mills and tobacco factories do a very large business.

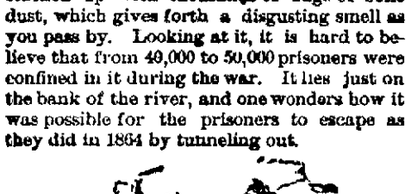


LIBBY PRISON.

The city is situated on hills, and its streets are a continuous string of ups and downs. Just above it the James pours over falls which are almost equal to those of the Rhine at Schaffhausen, and which give the city a water power equal to 10,000 horse-power.

Tobacco is the leading article of manufacture, and several big factories are devoted to the making of cigarettes. One of these has lately been advertising its business by putting photographs of its beautiful cigarette girls in the windows of all the cigar stands over the country. On each photograph was labeled the grade of the cigarette made by the representative of the picture, and it was found that a number of orders came in from soft-hearted young men who fell in love with the photographs and wanted to smoke the cigarettes of their favorites. The girls making these cigarettes objected, and I understand the company has had to change its classification of cigarettes. Another horrible rumor in regard to these beautiful cigarette girls is that the photographs do not represent them at all, but that the manager traveled through New Jersey picking up the prettiest girls he could find and having them photographed in the act of making cigarettes.

Libby prison is now a fertilizing factory, and Castle Thunder has been burned to the ground. The outside of Libby prison looks much as it did during the war. The great iron bars running up and down in front of the windows, and each as large around as your index finger, still remain, and here and there you will see the old green wooden shutters hanging on the hinges of the windows. The prison covers less than a city block of ground. It has four stories and an attic, and the basement is divided into three immense halls, the low ceilings of which are held up by many rough wooden pillars. The floors on which the prisoners used to sleep are now stacked up with thousands of bags of bone dust, which gives forth a disgusting smell as you pass by. Looking at it, it is hard to believe that from 40,000 to 50,000 prisoners were confined in it during the war. It lies just on the bank of the river, and one wonders how it was possible for the prisoners to escape as they did in 1864 by tunneling out.



THE WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY.

The White House of the Confederacy is now used as a public school, and the halls in which Jefferson Davis, Alexander Stephens, Judah P. Benjamin and others held many of their war councils, now re-echo with the voices of children. It was here that Jefferson Davis lived with his family during the whole of the late war. Here he talked over the various campaigns with Gen. Robert E. Lee, and here he gave many a levee at the beginning of the struggle, when hope was high and the prospects of a great southern empire apparently good. The house is a fine three-story brick building with large rooms and an old fashioned porch upheld by great pillars at the back. At the left of it is an entrance to what were Mr. Davis' stables, and there is a garden in the rear. It is only four or five squares from the Capitol building, where the Confederate congress met, and the Confederate government had its offices. When the capital of the Confederacy was removed from Montgomery to Richmond this property was purchased by the city and tendered as a present to Mr. Davis. He would not take it as such, but he consented to occupy it for his presidential term, and after he went away the house came back to the city.

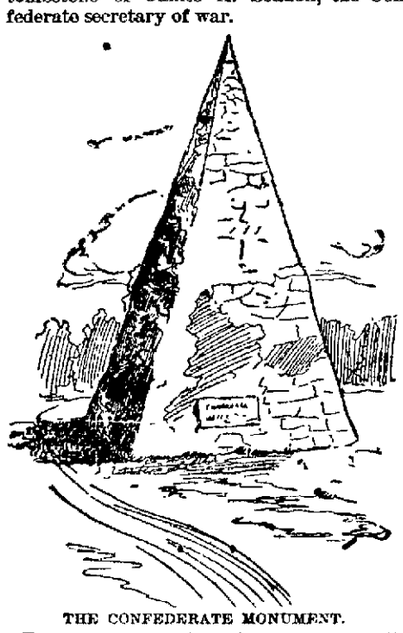
Connected with this house is one of the pathetic incidents of the Confederacy. The porch at the back of it is high, and Jefferson Davis' little boy Joseph, while playing here one day, fell off and was killed by the fall. The city went into mourning for the son of their then president, and the boy was buried in Hollywood cemetery, not far from the grave of President Monroe. Jefferson Davis holds a lot in this cemetery now, and it is a question whether he will not be brought here for burial when he dies. His lot is surrounded by an iron fence, and in the iron of the gate is cut the name, "Jefferson Davis."

The only tombstone in the lot is that of this boy. It is a little marble affair of a box-like shape, with flowers blooming in the center and a bunch of evergreens four feet high rising over its head so as to almost conceal its inscription. I knelt down and looked at it. On the top headstone was the word "Joseph" over a rose cut into the marble, and below: "The Son of Our Beloved President, Jefferson Davis." On the stone at the foot was the inscription: "Erected by the Little Boys and Girls of the Southern Capital." Those little boys and girls are man and women now, and the southern capital has passed almost into the forgotten. This monument remains as a testimony of their kind feelings of twenty-two years ago.

THE GRAVE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS' SON.

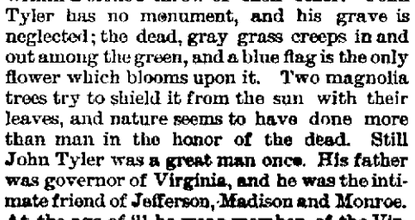
In this same Hollywood cemetery is the Confederate monument, erected by some of the ladies of Richmond in 1869. It is a pyramid built of granite rocks, over which the ivy is now fast creeping. On the east side is an inscription reading "To Confederate Dead," on the north "Memoria in Æterna," and on the south "Numini et Patrie Asto." A long iron cross hangs by a wire on one side of the pyramid, and the graves of the soldiers all around are marked by wooden stakes. It does not look like an expensive monument, but it is as fitting a one as could be wished. Covered with the ivy and the Virginia creeper, it will keep the memory of the southern soldiers green in the minds of their friends, and, built as it is in the form of a pyramid of granite blocks, it will last long after structures of another shape have crumbled into the dust.

In this cemetery there are many Confederate soldiers buried. Gen. J. E. B. Stewart has a granite shaft above him, and I am surprised to see from the inscription that he was only 31 years old when he died. Henry A. Wise, who was governor of Virginia at the time when the war began, lies in a lot surrounded by his kin, himself the most noted of them all, and the only one who has no monument. A magnolia tree shades his grave, but there is no stone above it. Here in this cemetery lies also Gen. A. P. Hill, and I saw the tombstone of James A. Seddon, the Confederate secretary of war.



THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

Two presidents are buried here, and they lie within a stone's throw of each other. John Tyler has no monument, and his grave is neglected; the dead, gray grass creeps in and out among the green, and a blue flag is the only flower which blooms upon it. Two magnolia trees try to shield it from the sun with their leaves, and nature seems to have done more than man in the honor of the dead. Still John Tyler was a great man once. His father was governor of Virginia, and he was the intimate friend of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. At the age of 21 he was a member of the Virginia legislature, and at 26 a member of our national congress. The youngest man in the Forty-ninth congress is 32, and it is rare that a man comes to the house under 30. At 36 John Tyler was governor of Virginia, and he was a United States senator before he was 40. He was vice-president at 50, and by Harrison's death he was for nearly four years president of the United States. He left the White House having spent much more than his salary in keeping up the court there, and I doubt not he was toadied as all presidents have been before and since that time. After this he lived in retirement until the war began. He was president of the peace convention held in Washington, and going back to Richmond joined the Confederate congress, and died there in 1862. He had many elements of greatness, and no ordinary man could have run such a career as he did without them. His second wife draws a pension from the government of $5,000 a year, and I understand that she is very proud of being the widow of a president.



PRESIDENT MONROE'S TOMB.

Monroe's monument is made of iron lattice work sanded over to make it look like brown stone. It represents a temple, and looking through the bars you see a great gray granite sarcophagus in which the body of the dead president reposes. It seems to me that the monument would look much better without the iron temple about it. Iron is too cheap looking for a tombstone, and the only enduring monument should be made of bronze or granite. Marble decays and grows rusty in our climate, and a stone dealer once told me that granite would stand acid for 1,000 years which would eat up marble in a day.

Monroe's career is an example of the ingratitude of republics. He served his country all his life and died a pauper. He was in the revolutionary war, entering the army at 18, and during the remainder of his life he was almost continuously in the public service. He was minister to France, governor of Virginia, secretary of state, minister to England and for eight years president of the United States. During the six years after he left the White House he had not money enough to pay his living expenses, and when he died at New York, in 1831, he was living upon his relatives. His remains were left in New York for twenty-seven years and then the legislature of Virginia brought him to Hollywood and erected this monument over him.

When Washington city was first laid out it was designed to have a national mausoleum in which the statues and tombs of noted men might be placed, as they are in Westminster Abbey to-day. The idea was never carried out, and now our presidents and statesmen are scattered all over the country, and many of them have no stones to mark their resting places. FRANK GEORGE CARPENTER.

SOCIETY IN FRANCE.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS OF FRANCE ARE HOUSED.

Theodore Stanton Tells About the Palaces Inherited by the Republic From the Monarchy and Empire—The Etiquette That Prevails in Official Circles.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The French president, the French cabinet ministers and the other high state officials, such as the presidents of the senate and chamber of deputies, the prefect or governor of the department of the Seine, in which Paris is situated, and the director of the Bank of France, are so well housed that they can entertain in a way befitting their public station, no matter what their private fortune may be.

In Washington a member of the cabinet often lives in a hotel or in some house whose rooms are so small that he would find trouble in accommodating a whist party, not to speak of the multitude that always responds to a public reception. About the same thing is true of the official world of London. But in Paris the situation is quite different. The republic has inherited from the monarchy and empire a large number of palaces, some of which were constructed centuries ago to be the residence of princes of the blood, while others are of recent origin, and were built for this or that ministerial department. Thus, the Elysée, where President Grévy lives, dates from 1718, and has had as master or mistress Murat, Mme. de Pompadour, the great Napoleon, who retired here after Waterloo, and here signed his abdication; Wellington, Alexander I and Alexander II. Louis Napoleon, when president, resided in the Elysée, and it was in this same palace that he planned and executed the *coup d'état* that made him emperor. The president of the chamber is lodged in a wing of the Palais Bourbon, and the home of the Prince de Condé; while the Petit Luxembourg, the residence of the president of the senate, has sheltered Louis XVIII, Napoleon and his brother Joseph.

When Gambetta became president of the council a few years ago he created two or three new portfolios, and forthwith the government provided the titularies with suitable official homes. For example, the minister of commerce was installed in the former embassy of Spain on the quay facing the Tuileries, and thus it happens that M. Lockroy, the present minister of commerce and a member of the Victor Hugo family, a plain man of advanced democratic principles, is living in a mansion elegant enough for a prince.

But the high officials of the French Republic are not simply provided with a roof and four walls. The same generous state furnishes the houses in the completest fashion. Carpets, curtains, chairs, pictures, dishes, kitchen utensils, liveried servants, bed linen, everything, in short, except what the minister wears and eats, is given him. When he is offered a portfolio he has simply to pack his trunk, call a cab and drive to the palace of which he is henceforth the master, and when the ministry of which he is a member falls he has only to pack the same trunk, take another cab and return to his old quarters. In each ministerial department there is a special bureau charged with the business of looking after the material wants of the minister, buying carpets when necessary, mending weak-backed chairs, discharging or hiring servants, etc. It has been said, and perhaps with some truth, that one of the causes of the frequent change of ministries in France is the ease with which a minister can take up and lay down the household part of his office.

Besides giving them a furnished house, the state also provides a decent salary for its ministers. Under the empire they used to get 100,000 francs. To-day the sum is reduced to 60,000. But this is a large salary when you take into account the above mentioned perquisites. President Grévy receives in all 1,200,000 francs. No wonder, then, that there is no end to social festivities, and that a man who is poor out of office can give entertainments when in office that only millionaires would undertake in private life. For instance, M. Goblet, minister of public instruction, invited several thousand people last season to a musical and dramatic entertainment where the leading singers and actors of the capital held forth, and where the refreshments were offered on the most elaborate and bounteous scale. I have seen balls at the foreign office where they give you at supper whole bottles of champagne, which you set on your table and use as you might at your own house or in a restaurant. At the Elysée balls the buffets are besieged from 10 o'clock until daylight, and an appreciable hole must be made in M. Grévy's salary, large though it be.

The etiquette that prevails in French official circles is in many particulars very simple, though a little more rigorous than that of Washington. A lady may go to public receptions in any kind of dress, but a gentleman will not be admitted if he has not donned a "swallow-tail" and a white neck tie. Some bucks had the doors of the Elysée shut in their face a year or so ago, because they wore pink neckties, for some reason or other.

An English female esthete of the Oscar Wilde school, created no little sensation last winter at one of M. Grévy's receptions, but the ushers never dreamed of stopping her at the entrance door, because she was not in low neck and had discarded the regulation bustle. But let any man thus venture to disregard the behests of the tyrant Fashion, and he will never be able to shake hands with the president of the French republic. The advocates of woman's rights should make a note of this concession in favor of the fair sex.

In order to go to an official ball or musical and dramatic entertainment a ticket of invitation is necessary, and it is often very hard to get one, unless you are on good terms with the American legation, or have friends in the chamber or senate. There was such a demand for tickets to M. Goblet's entertainment, which has already been mentioned, that the rather small parlors of the minister's house were so full that nine-tenths of the guests could neither hear nor see anything. At M. Grévy's balls you are packed as tight as in an elevated railroad car when the surface roads are on a strike.

M. Floquet, president of the chamber of deputies, is an advanced democrat. So when he was chosen by his colleagues to the high office which he fills with signal ability, he decided to give a more popular tone to official society. Consequently, he announced through the public prints that there would be dancing at his receptions, and that no cards of invitation would be sent out. Now there is a fine big ball room at the president's, and his wife is very rich, so that good music and good refreshments are never lacking there. No wonder, therefore, that at the third ball of the series, when the existence of this free dancing party had been bruited throughout Paris, there was such a jam that the democratic M. Floquet dared not venture on a fourth.

The French are improving in their manner of dancing. They have always been fond of this graceful amusement; but the waltz, the most elegant of steps, has been until lately very badly executed in all French ball rooms. The Boston, that slow, beautiful movement which characterizes the American waltzers, is beginning to gain ground in France. At Pau last winter the Boston was taught in the dancing schools, and at the last Elysée ball I noticed more than one French couple indulging in the transatlantic step. The French round dancers never used to "reverse," but would go round and round like a top until weary and bewildered, when they would rest and then begin again their wild whirl. Now they reverse some, I am glad to say, for their own sake.

There is one class of French society that never appears at these official gatherings of the republic. I refer to the so-called nobility. Outside of the members of the diplomatic corps, who are of course required to be present, you rarely hear announced a duke or a duchess, a count or a countess, even a baron or a baroness; and yet the upper classes of this country have a plethora of "titled people," many of whom have no more right to their noble name than the late Count Johannes. Some of these gentlefolk are the genuine descendants of famous old families, have education, culture and wealth, and would be brilliant acquisitions to the often rather humdrum republicans of both sexes, who crowd the official drawing rooms. But they will have nothing to do with the present order of things, which, say what you will, is a great source of weakness to the republic. They are waiting for the return of king or emperor, and if they do not work actively against "the powers that be," they at least exert a powerful influence passively against the consolidation of republican institutions in this country. These social gatherings, therefore, teach a lesson in current politics, as well as give amusement to the governing classes of democracy.

In the contest between low-neck and high-neck dresses it may be said that the republican ladies of France rather lean toward the high necks. By this I do not mean to say that you do not find bare shoulders at the receptions and balls which have just been dwelt upon. On the contrary, the large majority of the ladies present would almost put to the blush Adam and Eve after the memorable apple scene. But when you compare the ladies of one of these republican gatherings to the ladies found in the drawing room of the noble aristocrats, you then see what progress has been made by the former toward banishing the nude from society. From this point of view it may be a good thing that the fashionable aristocrats stay away from republican entertainments. If they continue to do so for a few more years, and if the republic does not fall in the meanwhile, who knows but that the high-necked dress may finally get the upper hand and relegate its rival to the ballet and the bodies of the demi-monde. If this occurs in Paris the low-neck cause will be lost throughout the whole world, for the French capital is still the pope of fashion.

THEODORE STANTON.

MEDIÆVAL BOSTON INSTITUTIONS.

Certain Ancient Customs Which Boston Refuses to Abandon.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Aug. 23.—The Boston Lancers escorted the governor the other day out to Harvard college commencement. The lancers wear red coats, flat topped helmets, a long white drooping feather, besides their trousers and other corporeal appurtenances. They are armed with poles. On each pole is a red flag. Every lancer is packed about on the street by a horse. It is a very old military organization. Boston is proud of them. They look pretty and are as useless as they are pretty. In modern warfare they might get within 100 yards of the enemy's line before the last lancer was surgically operated on and tunneled through by a ball from repeating rifles. Their principal use is to protect the governor when he is hauled through the streets on college commencement days. They fill the bill in Boston that the lord mayor's coach does in London. Here that coach would readily pass for a circus chariot, and the newly elected mayor, in his purple robe, as one of the principal performers.

Another mediæval Boston institution are the fire alarm bells. They ring simultaneously, though miles apart, whenever a hysterical woman "smells somethin' burnin'" and turns on the fire alarm. To live near a Boston fire bell is to be woke up from one to three times per night from three to five times a week. This both tries and develops an evangelical patience and resignation. A mania prevails here for bell ringing. In many of the suburban towns within fifteen miles of Boston they start the church bell regularly at 9 o'clock at night, as they have done for the last 200 years. There is no reason for their doing it, except that they have always done it. It is a necessity, custom has made it so. In one village, through the exertions of certain progressives, this bed-time ringing was stopped. They were obliged to resume it. The conservatives couldn't sleep without their 9 o'clock peal.

The chimney sweep is another mediæval feature here. He can be found and hired from a certain dingy cellar in Brattle street. He can be seen after operating on some old, aristocratic, blue blooded chimney, like a purgative, to clear it of soot, returning to his hole with his long brush, his short brush, his scrapers and himself, a walking mass of soot and dinginess and a terror to light summer dresses and the wearers inside of them as he is wormed toward them by the convolutions of the midday crowd on Tremont street.

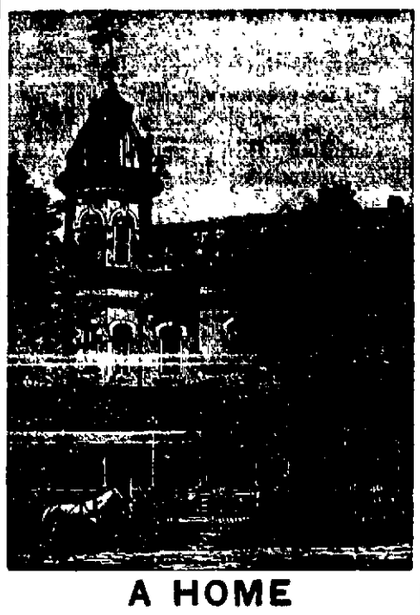
I know here in Boston a large business house whose head did all he could to discourage a stranger from engaging in an enterprise requiring a certain service from that house. The stranger was assured that there was no money in it, that scores of others had in the same way tried and failed. The stranger by his persistency carried his point and the result is an increase of business to said firm.

The head of the firm in this instance did not know that the stranger was the agent of a company with half a million of capital, and that the proposition made him was but one of several entering wedges, and that the aforesaid company, for good reasons, desired as little publicity as possible in their transactions.

The head of that firm imagined at the time that he was the dog and the stranger the tail. He has since found out, from a financial standpoint, that he is the tail and the stranger the dog. Still, as there is money in it, he swallows his conceit and allows himself to be wagged when the dog, by virtue of superior power, is pleased to send an agitation to the caudal machinery. And this is the mediæval Boston business man.

When you are very "sharp" to outwit a bulldog, look sharp that you don't run plump on a bull.

There's a great deal of damaging conceit here as well as elsewhere, on the part of business men. You will be told here in various ways that you don't know anything about business unless you are strictly in the lines of the business world, and this before that business world has had any chance of testing your capacity or incapacity. I know of one very strict business man here who is always talking of having things done in strict business fashion, who will show by his answer to another's business letter that he has forgotten what was written him, if, indeed, he ever really got hold of it. I know of a great corporation, having scores of branch offices here, whose employes, in self-protection, are obliged at times to protest against the careless method of sending unknown and unauthorized persons to collect moneys daily due, without written orders from headquarters. PRENTICE MULFORD.



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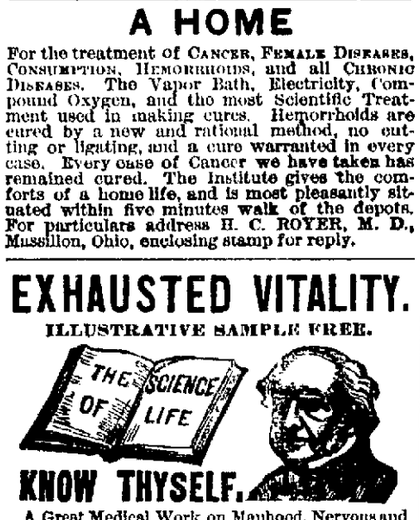

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A Great Medical Work on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Exhausted Vitality, &c., &c., and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretions or excesses; 300 pages, substantially bound in gilt, muslin. Contains more than 125 invaluable prescriptions, embracing every vegetable remedy in the pharmacopoia for all acute and chronic diseases. It is emphatically a book for every man. Price only $1. by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL young and middle-aged men for the next 90 days. Send now, or cut this out, as you may never see it again. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50 cts. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS.
The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. Piscox & Co., N. Y.
9 46

OUR BABY'S FIRST YEAR, by Marion Harland. Fully illustrated, and containing much valuable information. 100 page book. Sent on receipt of 25 cents. Reed & Carnrick, Mercantile Exchange, Cor. Duane, New York. 9 46

Real Estate!

James H. Dunn,
—Administrator of the—
Estate of Kent Jarvis,
—AND—
Dealer in Real Estate,

Offers for sale a long list of city property, etc., consisting of

Fine Business Property,
Well Located Residence Property,
And Nearly 200 Splendid Building Lots.

All for sale on the most Reasonable Terms

Will Build Houses

for purchasers of lots when desired, giving long time for back payments. Remember these lots are scattered all over the city

Cedar Posts, Fencing,
—AND—
Building Material.

The Sippo Coal Co. has for sale a large lot of Cedar Fence Posts and Fence Boards which will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also, a choice lot of building timber, joist and scantling, which will also be sold exceedingly low. An opportunity such as may not occur again for years is now presented to those who desire to construct buildings or fencing. Call at the office of

SIPPO COAL CO
Massillon, Aug. 18, 1884-9

Wm. BOWMAN,
Tin and Slate
ROOFING,
Spouting,
And all kinds of
Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.
All Work Warranted.
Shop on North Erie Street,
Near Warwick & Justus' Mice.
WM. BOWMAN.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to, more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action, the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable, used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

Jewelry and Watches.

New Goods Just Arrived.

Everybody should call at

COLEMAN'S
Jewelry Store,
No. 5 Erie Street,

and see his splendid stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere. It will pay you, for all goods are marked down to the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

No use going away for goods when you can buy here as cheaply as in any city in the Union.

JOS. COLEMAN.

Wall Paper!

You can always find a complete assortment of
Wall Paper and
Fine Decorations,
Window Curtains;
Shade Rollers. Cornices,
Poles and Room
Mouldings. Also
LARGE STOCK OF
PAINTS, OIL & VARNISH
Mixed Paint Ready for Use.

House and Sign Painting, Paper Hanging and decorating done promptly, in town or country.

J. M. Walker,
No. 6 North Erie St.,
MASSILLON, OHIO.

Knapp & Dillon,
(Successors to J. F. Hess & Bro.,)
Practical Plumbers,
GAS and STEAM FITTERS,
Dealers in
Gas Fixtures, Brass Goods
and all kinds of
Pumps, Hydrants, Street Washers, Garden Hose and Hose Reels.
Fitting Country Residences a Specialty.
Orders promptly attended to at reasonable price
16 NORTH ERIE STREET,
MASSILLON, OHIO

Globe Bakery,
West Main Street,
A. J. RICHEIMER, PROP'R
The Best of Bread, Fresh Baked Every Day.
Elegant Ice Cream Parlors.
Everything the best. A trial Always Satisfies.
Fresh Bread on sale at Fred Albrecht's Grocery, and delivered to all parts of the city.

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CHAPMAN.

A New Mine—Good Prospects for the Fall Trade—The Big Picnic of Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Miller Sundayed with friends in North Lawrence.

Mrs. David Rowlands is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Richards, at Niles, this week.

Our item on the Massillon sports at the old Boss Smith Corners failed o show itself last week.

The prise given in our item last week for Brush coal was 60 cents and not 60 cents as was stated.

Peter Kouth, William Everhard and Thomas Myers took advantage of the harvest excursion and are now in Nebraska prospecting.

Mayor McCadden, of Canal Fulton, has been sued by Frank Clay, of Jackson township, for $5,000 for false imprisonment during Clay's bastardy case.

Hern Brook coal mine, on the Jackson farm, dumped the first car on Monday morning. Everything indicates that this mine will receive a full share of the trade.

An interesting game of base ball is booked for Massillon on Saturday between the Busters, of this place, and a picked club of Massillon. It is said that this game will be for blood.

The Dannewarth case vs. Jackson township was tried before a jury last week for $139. The jury allowed Dannewarth $25, and he is to pay half the costs. The trustees gave notice of appeal.

Work at our mines is brightening up this last week with prospects for a fair fall trade, which is much needed. The work of getting the water out of the old Clark mine is progressing as rapidly as can be expected under the circumstances.

F. H. S., the Brookfield correspondent of the *American*, seems to feel somewhat hurt at our base ball remarks. The fact is, we merely suggested a friendly game between the Busters and the G. A. G.'s for we entertain the highest respect for both clubs. We emphatically deny holding any part of the G. A. G.'s in an unfavorable light as that journalist expresses as of doing, but when he came out and said the Busters were cheating and refused to play and that we were unauthorized to speak for them, we then thought it time to say a bit, and as wind is cheap we thought it best to try the sincerity of that correspondent to the extent of a $5, by so doing, allowing the public to see who was authorized to speak and who was not." We knowingly touched his weak point and now feel sorry, but when a statement is made and the party refuses to sustain it with something more valuable than wind, then we allow it to go by default. In conclusion we would say that the sarcastic advice he gives us is entirely uncalled for, and when we stand in need of such advice we will immediately call upon him in person and pay him for the same. So, for the present, we will say ta-ta.

The day for the eighth annual picnic of this place dawned with a threatened rain, and up to 1 o'clock everything seemed to be against this worthy enterprise. Although the weather was the means of keeping a great many away, yet by 4 o'clock there was estimated to be fully two thousand people on the ground, and a pleasanter or more orderly gathering never convened in this vicinity. Everything passed off without a murmur or a harsh word, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. Chapman Assembly, No. 164, K. of L., desires to return its sincere thanks for the liberal patronage received from the generous public, and the eighth annual reunion can safely be classed among the others as being a success, socially and financially. The following programme was carried out: The members formed at their hall and marched to the grove in a body. Upon arriving there the president of the day, D. E. Reese, mounted the stand and delivered a few remarks appropriate to the occasion in his usual genteel manner, and then announced the glass ball shooting match to take place at 1 o'clock. The first prize was taken by Samuel Warwick, a young gentleman of Elton. Frederick Brinkman, of Crystal Springs, won the second prize. The 125 yard handicap foot race was called at 5 o'clock. Thomas Williams, of Canal Fulton, was an easy winner and Thomas Lewis, of North Lawrence, second. The 100 yard amateur race was taken by James Moore, of North Lawrence, with William Davis, of the same place, as second. The cup for the best waltzing couple was taken by a young couple from Massillon, whose names we could not learn. When 12 o'clock arrived the curtain dropped and all departed, seemingly well pleased with their day's sport.

SQUIBS PICKED UP ON THE CORNER.

North Lawrence took the lion's share of the prizes.

Thompson's ice cream, being a good article, was in great demand.

"Dorsey," of Canal Fulton, came down in the interest of the *Signal*.

Parson Reese makes a good president of the day for occasions of that kind.

The refreshments were all disposed of, the ice cream playing out before dark.

Chapman didn't get a prize, all being permitted to go away from home.

The Williams-Evans 100 yard dash was declared off after running in the handicap.

The music of the North Lawrence band attracted the attention of all and was highly complimented.

We noticed the crowd was well sprinkled with newspaper men, Editor Skinner, of the INDEPENDENT, being conspicuous among them.

August 25, 1886.

BROOKFIELD.

Samuel Lyons made a business trip to Canton Monday.

Miss Mary Wallace, of Elton, is the guest of Miss Nettie Ickes.

Miss Emma Knapp, of Akron, is visiting her friend, Miss Nettie Miller.

The injuries of Clark Gaddis were not so severe as at first anticipated as he is able to be about again.

The town has been well represented at the numerous excursions from Massillon during the past week.

Messrs C. F. Smith and Thomas Patterson have purchased a portable engine and in the future they will do their coal drilling by steam.

John Thomas will represent the 3d mining district of Ohio in the Miners National Convention to be held at Indianapolis, Sept. 6th.

Will some one ask our supervisor whether or not that culvert in the east end will be completed during his present administration. Seems to us it has been a nuisance to pedestrians long enough.

Xavier Kern is making two miniature mining machines, models of the larger ones he manufactures that when completed will be placed on exhibition, one at the Cincinnati Exposition, the other at the Miners National Convention to held at Indianapolis, Sept 6.

There was considerable lamenting done upon the part of the Democrats in town upon learning that Dr. Leininger and not Charles Krider was the nominee for Sheriff. It was one of the best things the party could have done for their defeat as the election of Capt. Crawford is a certainty if this end of the county has a say in the coming election.

An interesting two hundred yard dash took place on Monday morning between Lewis Garver a before unknown sprinter, and two of our noted runners in which Garver won by several feet. This makes Garver the champion sprinter of the town. Any challenge from outside parties may be addressed to his backer and trainer Jacob Boshy where they will receive due attention.

In the issue of the Canton *Repository* of August 7 an article appeared signed "Brookfield Taxpayer," in which he denounces the union of this town with Massillon. Owing to our absence from town we could not reply. But through some unknown bondholder of this place a reply was made which failed to elicit a return from this "Taxpayer." Our views on the subject of the annexation of this town to Massillon are the same as those published under the head of the Brookfield Correspondence in the INDEPENDENT of August 6, and will this "Brookfield Taxpayer" (?) do us the kindness by showing why it would not be to our advantage to become a part of Massillon. This article, evidently the production of some weak-minded correspondent of Massillon, incited probably by some denizen of this town who owns nothing more than the ground upon which he stands, has attempted to slur me and not condemn the proposition in the eyes of our people. We are always prepared for abuse such as we know he deals, not only to us but others. But show to us if within the scope of your narrow mind what our disadvantages would be should we become a part of the city of Massillon, and we in return will attempt to show you that the idea originated in other minds than that of the medical student and correspondent of the Massillon INDEPENDENT.

NAVARRE.

Frank M. Corl spent last Saturday in Cleveland, on business.

Miss Eva visited over Sunday with her parents, on High street.

R. Rufe, of East Mauch Chunk, Pa., circulated among Navarre friends over Sunday.

Our new West End store has already proven itself useful as well as ornamental.

J. M. Corl, proprietor of the City Mills, seems much tickled over the arrival of a 10-pound girl.

Will Reed has severed his connections as clerk in G. H. Cross' store and has gone to Cleveland. William Smith, of New Philadelphia, is the new clerk.

Mr. S. Weimer, superintendent of the Union schools, has resigned his position here to accept a place in the Cleveland Central High school. He has been superintendent of our schools for seven years, and it is with a feeling of deep sadness that we are thus called to chronicle his removal. He is worthy of the promotion, and it would be selfish and imprudent in us to ask him to remain here longer. His farewell address in the Sunday school last Sunday was one that will long be remembered. We bid you "God speed," friend Weimer, you richly deserve the laurels thus won.

The Taming of the Shrew.

"O, womans love, a holy sight,
And when 'tis kindled ne'er can die;
It lives the' treachery and slight.
To quench the constant flame may try."

or words to that effect, were never more forcibly illustrated than in a case disposed of by Justice Folger, on Wednesday. As we got the facts on the 20th of this month Mrs. Virginia Jones went to the Justice's office, and made oath that she had been unlawfully assaulted, bruised and beaten at the County of Stark, and that William J. Jones, her leige lord was guilty of the first charged. After taking her acknowledgement in due form of law, a warrant was issued for the defendant, who was not found for two or three days, but was brought into Court and not being ready for examination, the case was continued until yesterday at 1 p. m. Meanwhile the defendant not being able to get bail, went to the city prison, and remained until late in the evening of Tuesday, when a friend called at the Justice's office and proposed to enter into a recognizance for the appearance and good behavior of the defendant toward all persons, and particularly toward the said Virginia. The Justice immediately sent a constable to the city prison and the recognizance being examined Jones was set at liberty. When the trial had arrived, however, Virginia, who had been regularly subpoenaed, and was present when the case was continued, and was then notified that she must appear without further process from the court, failed to "come to time."

The Justice being suspicious that there was collusion in the matter, concluded he would follow the mandate of the Statute, which says: When an affidavit is filed in his office, he shall enquire into the charge, etc., so he issued an attachment for the prosecutrix, and she was at once arrested and brought face to face with the defendant, and after having what the lawyers call an interview, the prosecutrix and the defendant concluded that quarreling and lawing was not the better way, made up their differences and settled the costs and went their way. Whether rejoicing or not we are not up on items did not learn. The Justice announced the attachment without costs, but informed Mrs. Jones that if she ever again subjected herself to a similar process she might expect just what the circumstances of the case might require which would be punishment for contempt.

An immense land deposit was recently made by a San Franciscan. The late James Irvine left to his only son, among other property, 180,000 acres of land in one body in Los Angeles County. This large domain Mr. Irvine bought jointly with another man in 1867, paying at the rate of 37½ cents per acre. In 1875 Mr. Irvine bought out his partner for $500,000. He has since been offered $2,000,000 cash for the property. There is a valley of 20,000 acres in the tract worth $100 an acre, or $2,000,000 for the valley. Some small farms have been carved from this portion and sold at this figure. On the tract is a coal mine which is yielding an unfailing supply of coal of good quality for locomotive purposes, and is under lease to representatives of the Southern Pacific Company. There are between 50,000 and 60,000 sheep and several thousand cattle upon this land. The actual cash value of the whole tract is, at a fair estimate, about $4,000,000.

The inventor of photography was Matthew Boulton, who died in 1800. He took some pictures previous to 1791.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

GRAEFENBERG PILLS

For Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaints, Indigestion. Mild but effective. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

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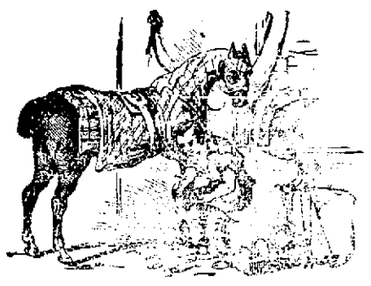
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 5-48t-o-p-nr-t-e-o-r-fmf

Horse Shoeing Shop



THE UNDERSIGNED begs to call the attention of all persons desiring extra work done in the way of horse shoeing, a branch of mechanism to which he has devoted nearly twenty years exclusively. He makes

Horse Shoes of Every Variety

Required by Diseased Feet.

Horses with Corns, Grave, Quitt, Cracks, Thrush Flat or Contracted Feet, will receive

Special Attention.

Also Over-Reaching, Interfering, Stumbling, Knee Hanging, and other bad habits.

Care and Skill in Shoeing

will receive prompt and strict attention.

Trotting and Team Horses

will be shod in the best manner, and satisfaction guaranteed in all instances. Shop, East side of factory street, between Main and Charles streets, near the city buildings.

A. D. Volkmer.

DON'T FAIL

TO ATTEND THE

GREAT WEST VIRGINIA Exposition and State Fair.

$15,000 IN PREMIUMS.

$15,000 IN PREMIUMS.

Which will be held at Wheeling, W. Va.,

Sept. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 & 11, '86.

$15000 in Premiums and $3500 in Speed Purses to be Given Away.

Splendid display of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, products of the farm and workshop.

RACING EACH DAY. One hundred horses engaged in fourteen great trotting, pacing and running races.

This will be Wheeling's most fashionable event of the season. This fair will exceed any previous one held by the association.

Speed entries close August 31, at 11 p. m. Live Stock entries close September 3.

EXCURSION RATES on all railroads during the week of the fair.

Address Secretary for premium list or information. GEO. HOOK, Secretary.
J. H. HOBBS, President. 8-4t

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Office in McLain's Building, cor. Main and Erie streets.

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and all kinds of Sawed Stone on hand at yard. 2-1y

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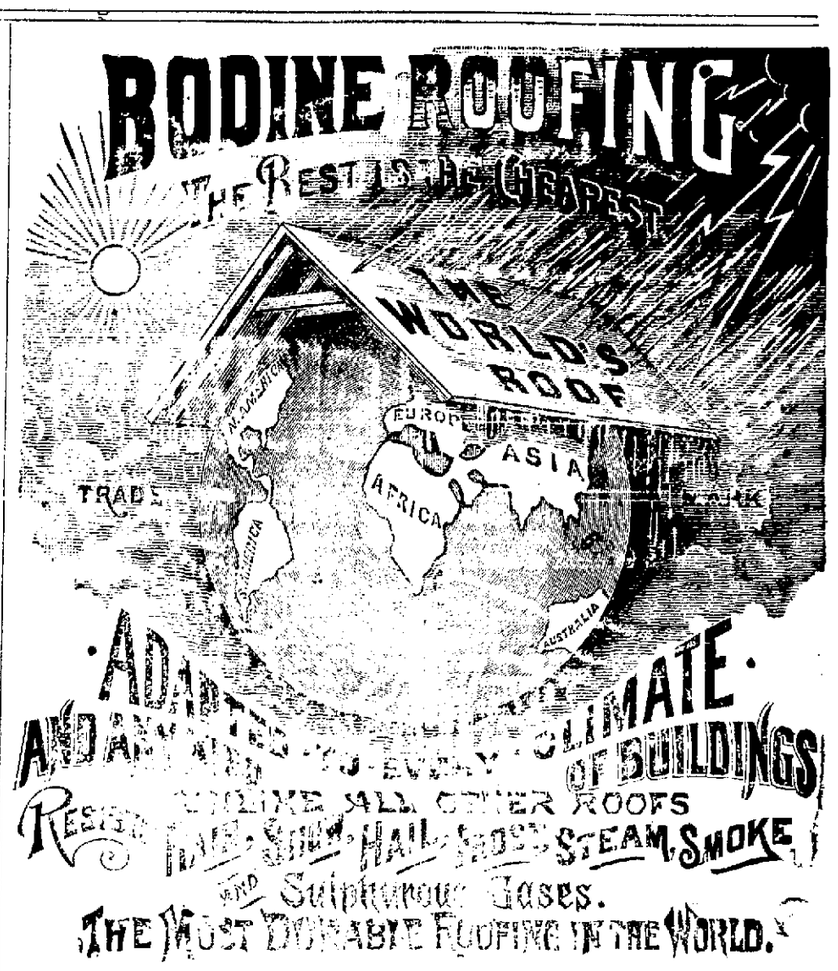

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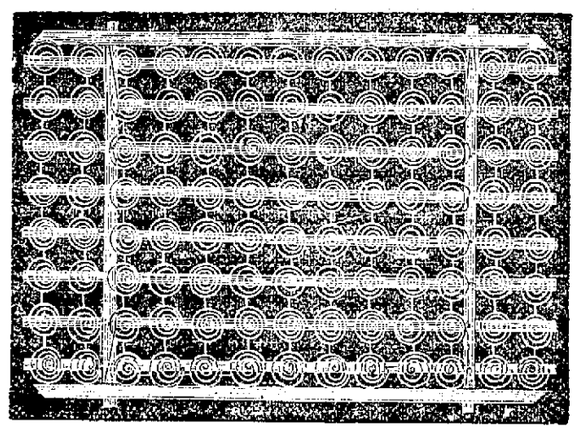
Manufacturer of the Celebrated

AKRON SPRING BED BOTTOM.



I have purchased the patents and good will of the former manufacturer of the AKRON SPRING BED BOTTOM, and would respectfully ask the public to call and examine same. Orders solicited. Respectfully,

Nov. 14-1yr W. B MAYER,
OFFICE AND SHOP, NORTH MILL St., Opposite Chestnut, MASSILLON, OHIO

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The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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Opens Sept. 15th. Location healthful; rooms for young ladies new and attractive; table generous; corps liberal; Faculty ample; work thorough in all departments. Modern Languages taught by the natural method. $250 will pay all expenses of a student in the regular course. Best privileges in Music and Art at moderate cost. Send for Catalogue. J. W. WIGHTMAN, D. D., Principal, Steubenville, Ohio.

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY Delaware, Ohio.

One of the great Colleges of this country, offers to both sexes, at surprisingly small expense, unsurpassed advantages for a full College Course or for Special Studies. Collegiate, Preparatory, Normal, Commercial and Art Departments. First-class Conservatory of Music. Elegant home for ladies with teachers. Necessary expense for a term only $50 or less. Catalogue free. C. H. PAYNE, LL. D., President.

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AMOS CIROD,

has a number of years past an employe of the late Peter Shauf, will continue the business as before, manufacturing

Bank and Store Counters,

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General Cabinet Work.

Also has control of the

Shauf Dry Cold Air Refrigerator, for Saloons, Groceries, Butchers and Private Use.

I would respectfully ask the public to give me a call, promising to give satisfaction in all work, and prices very low. Shop just back of North Street High School Building.

Yours truly,
Amos Girod.
June12-

A. KELLER'S WEST SIDE LIVERY

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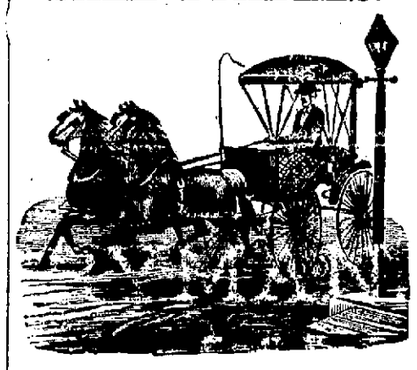

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